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EMBELLISHMENT—ANGORA HOUND, the property of Commodore Porter.

ANGORA HOUND.

THE ANGORA HOUND, which serves as a frontispiece to this number, was engraved from a drawing, sent lately, by Commodore Porter, from Constantinople. The fidelity with which the portraiture has been copied, and the superior style of the engraving *on wood*, do great credit to the artist, Mr. Gilbert, of Philadelphia.

Of this race of hounds, the commodore speaks particularly in our last number, where he says, "with an open field and fair view, there is nothing can escape these animals: they do not run; they fly." We have reason to fear that the male died, and that the female was not in pup. She is to go, however, to Col. Webb's splendid black dog, which he received as a present from Lord Stanley; and, we add with pleasure, that we have been promised one of the pups. It is

however desirable, in all cases of animals sent from abroad for extraordinary qualities, whether of beauty or utility, to have *both sexes*, that the full blood may be secured to the country. We are much pleased to hear that the bitch which came with Col. Webb's dog, and now in pup to him, has gone, with an officer of the army, to the far northwest, where, more than any where else, they will be useful in the salutary and athletic sports of the field. Such chances, as that will afford, can rarely offer, to those who so well know their value, of being supplied with dogs swift and beautiful, as they are powerful and brave.

Of Commodore Porter,—a frequent and very entertaining contributor to our old publication, the American Farmer,—we must take the occasion to say, that however distant from home, and whatever the nature of his service, he never forgets his country; and is ever on the lookout for what may be acceptable to it on the score of ornament or utility. If his salary or private means bore any correspondence with his inquisitive mind and patriotic spirit, how much could a public agent, such as he, contribute to the stock of agricultural and horticultural productions, and to the variety of our game, both birds and animals, with the appropriate means of taking them! How easy to *construct* a fund for their use out of that *omniparous* phrase, "the general welfare," which gives power to make national roads, national canals, national scholars, national calicoes—national every thing and every thing *national*!

Every country, and especially republics, should be proud of such men as Porter: monarchies reward them with high-sounding titles and ample fortune. They deserve the public esteem not more for their courageous achievements than for their genius and spirit of observation, which enables them to turn much of what they see to the promotion of some important interest or rational enjoyment. Yet the indolent and the envious are ever ready to reproach such men with being possessed of a *roaming and restless disposition*! forgetting that they are roaming in quest of undiscovered fountains, at which to slake their thirst for knowledge to improve the arts, and to open new sources of pleasure and more ample means of happiness to their fellow men.

HEDGFORD AGAIN.

MR. EDITOR:

New York, June 17, 1833.

I must ask the favor of you to give the following a place in your next number, for July, and oblige,

A. O. T.

To THE AUTHOR OF THE MEMOIRS OF LUZEDROUGH AND FYLDE:

Sir,—At p. 515 of vol. iv. No. 10, of the American Turf Register, (for June, 1833,) under the head of Hedgford, and over the signature

of "The Author of the Memoirs of Luzborough and Fylde," are the following, which I beg leave to quote, to save the trouble of referring to the communication in question; and upon which I must take the liberty of making some observations, by way of acknowledging or explaining the cause of *omissions*, in the hope to exculpate myself from the charge of *incorrectness*. Under date of May 8, 1833, you observe:

"The following supplementary statement is taken from the English Racing Calendars, for 1827, 28-29-30. It may be regarded as an appendix to 'the performances of Hedgford,' published in the April number of the American Turf Register, as it gives some explanations and supplies some omissions of that compilation, which professes to be 'the *only* correct account' of that horse. Some *important errors have crept into it*, which I propose to correct. The smaller errors I pass over. In 1828, May 9, Hedgford was beaten by Halston, for the Palatine stakes, at Chester, which race is stated with sufficient correctness; but at the end is this 'N. B. Halston and Hedgford belong to the same owner; and Hedgford gives Halston, of the same age, 3 lbs. and Sir T. Stanley's filly 5 lbs.' The propriety of this 'N. B.' is not distinctly perceived. This was *not a handicap* race, in which weight was imposed on the horses *according to their adjudged racing ability*. The Calendar for 1827 shows the terms of this three year old sweepstakes to be: 'for colts, 8 st. 7 lbs.—fillies, 8 st. 2 lbs.—*untried mares or stallions allowed 3 lbs.—if both, 5 lbs.*' The accident of *birth* determined this matter."

By the expression "*untried mares or stallions*" is meant, (and I presume you so understood it, and I wish it to be understood,) if out of or got by an untried mare or stallion, to be allowed 3 lbs.—if both, 5 lbs.

The Calendar of May, 1828, from which the account of this race was copied, does not assign the reason why Hedgford gave Halston or the filly weight; and it was not to be supposed that the conditions of a race given in the Calendar of 1828, was to be looked for in the Calendar of 1827. But admitting the reason to be as you have explained, this does not go either to say or show that he did not give to the one three, and to the other five pounds; but, on the contrary, is an admission that he did: and assigning the reason, neither does away the fact, or the odds against which he had to contend—a matter, as you say, "the accident of birth." Here, then, is nothing erroneous. The N. B. was, I freely admit, inserted to call attention. Attention to what? To a fact!—and being a fact, there could be no impropriety in pointing it out.

Your next specification is:

"After the race at Shrewsbury, Sept. 17, 1828, there is a similar 'N. B.' and, if possible, more misplaced and improper than the other. This race was not a *handicap* sweepstakes, as may be seen by turning to the Calendar for 1827; but what evinces the great impropriety of this flourish, is the fact that Hedgford was the last horse in the race."

Now, sir, this N. B. was, like the last, inserted for a similar purpose—to *point out a fact*. The race was correctly stated. There were three horses, and three only started, and Hedgford ran in third. Nevertheless, he gave the other two 3 lbs. Is there any error, any impropriety of showing this?—a difference of weight, between three year olds, sufficient to cause defeat. And it does not alter the position whether he was handicapped or not: it is enough that he did carry extra weight. The thing was given verbatim, as in the Racing Calendar for 1828; and, with the exception of the N. B. subjoined by me, neither more nor less than as follows:

Shrewsbury, Sept. 17. Sweepstakes for fifty sovereigns each, for three year olds; once round and a distance; six subscribers.

Mr. Griffith's b. c. Mosquito, by Master Henry; 8 st. 4 lbs. Galloway.

Lord Grosvenor's br. c. Olympus, 8 st. 4 lbs.

Mr. Mytton's br. c. Hedgford, 8 st. 7 lbs.

N. B. In this race Hedgford gives the others 3 lbs.

My faculties are too dull to enable me to discover error in the above: how this N. B. has been *misplaced*, or "the impropriety of this flourish." I did not say that it was a "handicap sweepstakes," but that "in this race Hedgford gave the other two 3 lbs.;" and I set forth the truth. My so doing you have *politely* called a "*misplaced and improper flourish*."

Your next attempt to show error is the following:

"In the first race stated, Hedgford is entered as Mr. Mytton's br. c. Hedgford, three years old, by Filho, dam Miss Craigie; and in several races a similar designation is given. Now the designation in the Racing Calendars, where the *sire of Hedgford is given*, is uniformly 'br. c. or h. Hedgford, by Filho or Magistrate.' Nor is Hedgford put down in 1828, 29-30, among the get of Filho da Puta; but in a list afterward, as a horse *whose paternity is disputed*."

Now I admit, freely admit, that in the Calendars for 1828, 29-30, where the *sire of Hedgford is given*, the designation is uniformly "br. c. or h. Hedgford, by Filho or Magistrate;" and while I do this, it would be inconsistent to allow that he is not "put down in 1828, 29-30, among the get of Filho da Puta; but in a list afterward, as a horse *whose paternity is disputed*." The expression *disputed* I think rather misapplied; or, if properly used, the disputed point goes no farther than to raise the question (which, I will presently show, has

been settled) of paternity—the doubt being confined to the two noted stallions before named: it being the custom (which you, beyond doubt, well know) *where even report exists* of a mare having been covered the same season by more than one horse, to put it down, in both the Racing Calendar and General Stud Book, in the manner above given. And although such reports have occasionally found their way into the Calendars without foundation, those doubts have, upon close investigation, been either confirmed or dispelled, and the paternal right been adjudged to one or the other claimant. That of the ever memorable Eclipse is a case in point. The mare was said to have been covered by both Marsk and Shakspeare. Nevertheless, the honor of getting the first horse in the racing world has been ceded to the former. A similar report created, for a time, a doubt in this country, as to the sire of Sir Archy; and had there at the date been a Racing Calendar published in this country, as in England, he would therein have been put down as got by Diomed or Gabriel; although this question is, I believe, long since at rest. But so far as this matter has a bearing upon Hedgford, the person who bred him and Mr. Weatherby's General Stud Book must certainly be taken as the best authorities, and the only authorities to be regarded. Now permit me to inform you, that in the General Stud Book the produce of mares are set down to either the breeder or the person who brings them forward on the turf; that is, who gives them notoriety: and although in Mr. Weatherby's book, vol. iii. p. 114, under the head of Miss Craigie, (the dam of Hedgford,) we find, among her produce, put down as follows:

1823, b. c. by Filho da Puta.

1824, b. c. by Filho da Puta.

1825, br. c. Hedgford, by Filho da Puta.

} Mr. Mytton.

Yet Mr. Mytton bred neither of them. They, as also Birmingham, (another colt of Miss Craigie's, by Filho,) were bred by the then owner of the mare, Mr. Lacy, of Colwich, near Nottingham; and Mr. Weatherby, when he published his last edition of the General Stud Book, in 1827, with his usual and acknowledged correctness, put down Hedgford as got by Filho da Puta, without even a surmise as to Magistrate. It cannot be supposed that Mr. Weatherby,—the support of whose book depends upon its authenticity,—took this decided ground without first having consulted the highest authorities, and, among others, that of the breeder. Be this as it may, I consulted the *highest authority in print*, the General Stud Book, when compiling (if it can be so called) the Memoir of Hedgford, and have quoted it in giving his true pedigree. Had I done otherwise, I should have been guilty of injustice. To this third charge, in your general charge of *error*, I plead not guilty.

You next go on to say:

"The following races are wholly overlooked—

"1828. August 14. At Nottingham, Hedgford walked over for a sweepstakes of twenty-five guineas; three subscribers.

"September 18. At Shrewsbury, he was beaten by Olympus for the Severn stakes.

"October 14. At Holywell Hunt, he was last for the Chieftain stakes; being beaten by Frederick and Herbert Lacy.

"October 16. He was beaten for a handicap sweepstakes, half a mile, (six subscribers,) by Ultimatum, first; Olympus, second; Sir T. Stanley's colt, third; Hedgford, fourth; and another, fifth. Ultimatum (a gelding) and Olympus, both of the same age as Hedgford, were handicapped to carry more weight, and beat him.

"1829. May 19. At Liverpool, he was beaten for the tradesmen's cup, (value one hundred sovereigns, with one hundred sovereigns in specie, &c.) by Jupiter, Jenny Mills, (a filly, handicapped to carry 3 lbs. more than Hedgford, and of the same age,) Olympus, and *not placed*.

"July 21. At Cheltenham, he was beaten for the Gloucestershire stakes by Mayfly and Haji Baba, and *not placed*, being the *last named* of ten horses.

"September 2. At Warwick, he was beaten for the Leamington stakes, by Sarah, Jocko and Liston, and *not placed*.

"1830. August 10. He was beaten for the Worcestershire stakes, by Independence, Villager and Hesperus, and *not placed*."

These races, I have no objection to admit, according to your statement, were omitted, or, as you say, *overlooked*, in the New York Traveler; for I have not that paper before me. But omissions are not, chastely speaking, *erroneous* statements; and if they were, the compiler is not answerable for the omissions of a publisher of a paper, over which he has no control. I can, however, assure you, that the compilation or memoir alluded to was originally, and without even omission, prepared for the New York Sporting Magazine; the first number of which was to have made its appearance last February, but did not come out until March: and part of the article in question (I mean the performance) was by accident omitted; at the time Hedgford's pedigree was given in the March number of that work, and, as such, afterwards noted and published in full, (I believe correctly,) in the number of that Magazine for April last, to which I refer you.

Thus far, sir, I am yet unable to discover where "important errors have crept in," or even "the smaller errors," which you condescend to "pass over;" though I cannot be at a loss to perceive your wish, unfortunately not attained.

In speaking of the race at Cheltenham, July 21, 1829, you say: "beaten by Mayfly and Haji Baba, and *not* placed, being the *last* named of ten horses;" thus affording the irresistible inference that Hedgford came in hindmost of the ten. Now, sir, I wish to be understood that I am not the partisan of Hedgford; yet justice calls upon me to say, that you knew when you placed the matter in this light before the public, and I know, and many more know, that where the judge only places one, two, three or more horses out of a number, that the rotation in which those not *placed* are *named* is *not* the order in which they arrive at the winning post. Were it so, they would *all be placed*. You must therefore pardon me, if I in turn point out "what evinces the great impropriety of this flourish," and, "if possible, more misplaced and improper than the other."

Your communication concludes with: "The foregoing errors are too important to pass without correction. The 'compilation' is said by the New York Traveler to have been made by 'An Old Turfman,' and therefore 'the public may rest assured of its accuracy in every particular.' An Old Turfman will pardon me for pointing out and correcting the errors of his memoir. It is the more important that this should be done, as so very few in the United States can consult the English Racing Calendar."

I will at all times, and with cheerfulness, not only pardon the correction of any error into which I may have fallen, but feel grateful for the same: yet trust I shall be allowed to err before corrected. Lest I should be charged with garbling, I have quoted, paragraph by paragraph, every word of your communication; and, among other matter, the following—"The foregoing errors are too important to pass without correction," as applied to the compilation alluded to, I am constrained to consider "a flourish."

One word more. Pardon me for pointing out and correcting an error in a note, made by you, at the bottom of your first communication, in the same number of the Turf Register, p. 511, under the head of Fylde, viz:

"*Mem.* Many defeats omitted in Hedgford's memoir, in your last number.

"On counting very carefully, I discover there are exactly forty-nine entries."

Very carefully, indeed! A great discovery!—"Exactly forty-nine entries," when there are only twenty-nine races. "Think of that; think of that, Master Brooks"—twenty more than the reality: a mere trifle. "Think of that; think of that." I hope you will excuse me, if "the smaller errors I pass over."

AN OLD TURFMAN.

THE BITER BITTEN, OR FRAMPTON OUTWITTED.

Alexandria, D. C. June 21, 1833.

The celebrated Merlin, a north country horse, was matched to run against a favorite horse of Frampton's, who was keeper of the race-horses of William III. Queen Anne, George I. and II.

Merlin was sent to Newmarket to be trained by one Histeline, who, meeting accidentally with Frampton's groom, the latter proposed to run the horses a secret trial, with the weights, &c. according to the match, with a view of benefiting their friends when the race should take place. The offer was declined by Histeline, but in such a manner as to induce the belief that it might yet be acceded to.

Histeline made the communication to Sir William Strickland, the principal backer of Merlin, who directed him to run the trial and to carry 7 lbs. more than was agreed on in the match, but unknown to his opponent.

When the grooms met again, Frampton's pressed the matter, using the most persuasive arguments to induce Histeline to accede. Now, Frampton had given orders that *his* horse should carry 7 lbs. extra likewise. The horses were prepared and privately ran the trial,—the same distance agreed upon in the match,—each carrying 7 lbs. extra, and the jockeys believing they had deceived each other: Merlin winning by little more than a length. Respective communications were made to the owners, who were equally confident of success. The consequence was, proposals were made and taken to run the match for a much larger sum than was at first agreed upon. Merlin's friends (who were in the secret) arguing that, as he beat his antagonist with 7 lbs. extra, he must win easily with equal weights. On the other hand, Frampton says: "As my horse ran him so close with 7 lbs. extra, he must win with equal weight."

Merlin was backed to an incredible amount; and it was generally thought that more money was betted on the race than was ever known on a similar occasion.

At length the important hour arrived when an event so important to hundreds was to be determined—each party flushed with confident hopes of success. The horses started: the race was run and won by Merlin, by nearly the same distance as in the secret trial. Hundreds, who had betted their all, were ruined. Some little time after, the artifice intended to be practised by Frampton was discovered to his disgrace. The legislature, in order to put a stop to such ruinous consequences, passed an act to prevent the recovery of any sum over ten pounds, betted on a horse race, &c. &c.

Your friend,

AULD LANG SYNE.

PERFORMANCES OF PEGGY.

She was imported into Virginia by Col. John Tayloe, of Mount Airy, and bred by Lord Clermont, in 1788; got by Trumpator; dam Peggy, 1778, (sister to Postmaster,) by Herod; Snap—Gower Stallion—Childers.

1790. At Newmarket, July 13, the first class of the filly stakes of fifty guineas each; two year olds, 8 st. (112 lbs.) The two year old course.

Lord Grosvenor's b. f. by Justice, out of Flyer,	-	-	-	1
Lord Clermont's b. f. Peggy, by Trumpator;	-	-	-	2
Mr. Panton's ch. f. Cow, by Assassin,	-	-	-	3
Mr. Vernon's f. Bouquet, by Florizel,	-	-	-	4
Mr. Golding's f. by Boudrow, out of the dam of Maid of all Work,	-	-	-	5
Lord Grosvenor's ch. f. by Pot8o's, out of Princess,	-	-	-	pd.

Five to two against Lord Grosvenor's filly, and four to one against Mr. Golding's.

At Newmarket, October 4, Mr. Fox's Linnet, by Woodpecker, (7 st. 11 lbs.) beat Lord Clermont's f. Peggy, by Trumpator, (7 st. 6 lbs.) Two year old course.

At Newmarket, October 18, a sweepstakes of fifty guineas each. Two year old course.

Lord Grosvenor's c. by Fortitude, out of Medea, 8 st. 7 lbs. (119 lbs.)	1
Mr. Wyndham's Pecker, 8 st. 3 lbs. (115 lbs.)	2
Lord Clermont's f. Peggy, by Trumpator, 7 st. 6 lbs. (104 lbs.)	3
Sir W. Aston's Mapsey, 8 st. (112 lbs.)	0
Duke of Grafton's Black Deuce, by Trumpator, 7 st. 11 lbs. (109 lbs.)	0
Lord Barrymore's Mosquito, 7 st. 12 lbs. (110 lbs.)	6

Five to two against Lord Grosvenor's colt, and five and six to one against Black Deuce.

At Newmarket, October 21, £50; for two year old colts, 8 st. 2 lbs. (114 lbs.) fillies, 3 st. (112 lbs.) Two year old course.

Lord Clermont's b. f. Peggy, by Trumpator,	-	-	-	1
Mr. Goulding's b. f. by Jupiter,	-	-	-	2
Mr. Fox's f. Bat,	-	-	-	3
Lord Barrymore's f. by Highflyer, out of Impudence,	-	-	-	4

Lord Grosvenor's b. c. by Fortitude, out of Rarity; Mr. Dawson's old Peg; Duke of Grafton's gr. c. by Pilot; Mr. Graham's ch. f. Golden Apple, by Volunteer; Mr. Vernon's sister to Lovemore; and Mr. Ladbroke's gr. c. Slug, by Crop—also started, but were not placed.

Seven to four against sister to Lovemore, four to one against Lord Grosvenor's colt, and very high odds against Peggy.

At Newmarket, November 9, a handicap plate for two year olds; from the turn of the Lands-in.

Mr. Dawson's old Peg, by Highflyer, 7 st. 8 lbs. (106 lbs.)	-	1
Mr. Brand's c. by Challenger, 7 st. 7 lbs. (105 lbs.)	-	2
Lord Grosvenor's Flea, 8 st. 7 lbs. (119 lbs.)—Lord Clermont's Peggy, 7 st. 12 lbs. (110 lbs.)—Duke of Grafton's Black Deuce, 7 st. 7 lbs. (105 lbs.)—Mr. Bullock's f. by Contractor, 7 st. 3 lbs. (101 lbs.)—and his royal high-		

ness the Duke of York's f. by Anvil, out of Saltram's dam, 6 st. 13 lbs. (97 lbs.)—also started, but were not placed.

Six to one against old Peg, five to two against Flea, and five to one against Black Deuce.

1791. At Newmarket, April 26, Lord Clermont's f. Peggy, by Trumpator, two years old, 9 st. 7 lbs. (133 lbs.) beat Mr. Wyndham's f. by Saltram, one year old, 6 st. 3 lbs. (92 lbs.) Y. C.—fifty guineas.

Five to four on Peggy.

At Newmarket, May 13, the third class of a sweepstakes of one hundred guineas each, h.f., for two year old fillies, carrying 8 st. (112 lbs.) Across the Flat.

His royal highness the Prince of Wales' f. Amelia, by Highflyer, out of Miss Timms, - - - - - 1

Lord Barrymore's f. by Highflyer, out of Impudence, - - - - - 2

Lord Clermont's b. f. Peggy, - - - - - 3

Duke of Bedford's f. by Woodpecker, out of Heinel, and Lord Grosvenor's f. Sylph, by Saltram, out of Sting, paid forfeit.

Two and three to one against Amelia, and even betting on Lord Barrymore's filly.

At Newmarket, May 23, Lord Clermont's Peggy, by Trumpator, three years old, 8 st. 2 lbs. (114 lbs.) beat Mr. Panton's Dandelion, two years old, 6 st. 8 lbs. (92 lbs.) Y. C.—one hundred guineas.

Five to four on Peggy.

At Newmarket, May 27, Lord Clermont's Peggy beat Lord Falkland's brother to Phaeton, 8 st. (112 lbs.) each. Two year old course; fifty guineas.

At Newmarket, May 28, Lord Clermont's Peggy received from Mr. Dawson's Quando, across the Flat, twenty-five guineas.

At Swaffham, September 27, Lord Orford's plate of £50; three quarters of a mile.

His royal highness the Prince of Wales' b. f. Clementina, two years old, by Vertumnus; 6 st. (84 lbs.) - - - - - 1

Duke of Bedford's b. c. Tick, three years old, 8 st. 7 lbs. (119 lbs.) 2

Lord Clermont's b. f. Peggy, three years old, 8 st. 11 lbs. (123 lbs.) 3

Mr. Dawson's gr. f. Tadpole, two years old, 6 st. (84 lbs.) - 4

Sir C. Turner's b. f. Eliza, three years old, 8 st. 7 lbs. (119 lbs.) 5

Mr. Vernon's b. f. Charlotte, two years old, 6 st. (84 lbs.) - 6

Mr. Flower's b. f. three years old, 8 st. 7 lbs. (119 lbs.) - 7

At Newmarket, October 8, a sweepstakes of fifty guineas each. Two year old course.

Lord Clermont's b. f. Peggy, three years old, 8 st. 6 lbs. (118 lbs.) 1

Mr. Galway's ch. g. Tufts, three years old, 7 st. 10 lbs. (108 lbs.) 2

His royal highness the Prince of Wales' b. f. CLEMENTINA, two years old, 7 st. (93 lbs.) - - - - - 3

Six to one on Peggy.

At Newmarket, October 9, a sweepstakes of twenty-five guineas each. Ab. M.

Lord Clermont's b. f. Peggy, three years old, 7 st. 10 lbs. (108 lbs.) 1

His royal highness the Prince of Wales' ch. f. (sister to Emperor,) three years old, 6 st. 5 lbs. (89 lbs.) - - - - - 2

Mr. Ladbroke's Mayfly, four years old, 8 st. 7 lbs. (119 lbs.) - - - - - 3

Five to four on Peggy, seven to four against the sister to Emperor, and six to one against Mayfly.

At Newmarket, October 27, Lord Clermont's Peggy, 8 st. 7 lbs. (119 lbs.) beat Mr. Ottley's Eliza, 7 st. 7 lbs. (105 lbs.) across the Flat; one hundred guineas.

Six to four on Peggy.

1792. At Newmarket, April 9, the Craven stakes—a subscription of ten guineas each; across the Flat; thirteen subscribers.

Mr. Hamond's bl. h. Minos, six years old, by Justice; 9 st. 5 lbs. (131 lbs.) - - - - - 1

Duke of Bedford's b. h. Mufti, aged, 9 st. 7 lbs. (133 lbs.) - - - - - 2

Lord Grosvenor's ch. c. Asparagus, four years old, 8 st. 9 lbs. (121 lbs.) - - - - - 3

His royal highness the Duke of York's b. h. Serpent, five years old—Mr. Dawson's b. h. Coriander, five years old—Mr. Vernon's ch. c. Quick-silver, four years old—Lord Barrymore's b. h. Pellegrine, aged—Mr. Wyndham's b. c. Tick, three years old—Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Hopeless, four years old—Lord Clermont's Peggy, three years old—and Mr. Wilson's br. c. Bandy, three years old—also started, but were not placed.

Six to four on Asparagus, seven to two and three to one against Mufti; three to one against Coriander, and fifteen to one against Minos.

At Newmarket, April 11, a subscription plate; the two year old course.

Mr. Wyndham's b. c. Daredevil, four years old, by Magnet; 8 st. 12 lbs. (124 lbs.) - - - - - 1

Duke of Bedford's ch. c. Golden Rod, two years old, 7 st. (98 lbs.) 2

Lord Clermont's b. f. Peggy, three years old, 8 st. 5 lbs. (117 lbs.) 3

His royal highness the Duke of York's f. by Saltram, two years old—Mr. Hamond's b. c. Gil Blas, two years old—Sir H. Fetherston's ch. c. Quetlavaca, three years old—Lord Barrymore's Impudence, three years old—Mr. Bullock's Ostrich, four years old—Lord Egremont's Reeve, two years old—and Lord Grosvenor's Wagtail, three years old—also started, but were not placed.

Six to four on either Daredevil or Peggy winning.

At Newmarket, April 29; the fifth and last year of the Fortescue stakes of thirty guineas each. D. I.—six subscribers.

Duke of Bedford's Eager, by Florizel, 8 st. 7 lbs. (119 lbs.) - - - - - 1

Lord Foley's br. c. Vermin, 8 st. 7 lbs. (119 lbs.) - - - - - 2

Lord Clermont's b. f. Peggy, 8 st. 4 lbs. (116 lbs.) - - - - - 3

Five to two on Eager, and three and four to one against Vermin.

At Newmarket, July 14, a handicap plate of £50. Dutton's Course.

Duke of Bedford's b. c. Tick, four years old, by Florizel; 8 st. 3 lbs. (115 lbs.) - - - - - 1

Lord Grosvenor's b. h. Skylark, six years old, 9 st. 7 lbs. (133 lbs.) 2

His royal highness the Duke of York's b. h. Serpent, six years old, 8 st. 5 lbs. (117 lbs.) - - - - - 3

Mr. Dawson's b. c. by Guildford, three years old, 6 st. 5 lbs. (89 lbs.) 4

Lord Clermont's b. f. Peggy, four years old, 7 st. 13 lbs. (111 lbs.) 5

Lord Foley's ch. h. Shovel, aged, 8 st. 9 lbs. (121 lbs.) - - 6

Mr. O'Kelly's b. h. Big Ben, five years old, 7 st. 10 lbs. (108 lbs.) 7

Five to one against Tick, two to one against Skylark, and five to two against Serpent.

At Newmarket, October 6, Lord Clermont's Peggy, four years old, 7 st. 11 lbs. (109 lbs.) received forty guineas from Mr. Vernon's Alderman, five years old, 3 st. 8 lbs. (120 lbs.) D. I.—two hundred, h.f.

1793. At Newmarket, April 5, Lord Clermont's Peggy, 7 st. 5 lbs. (103 lbs.) beat Mr. Bullock's Halbert, 8 st. 4 lbs. (116 lbs.) both four years old, across the Flat.

At Newmarket, April 17, Mr. O'Kelly's Exciseman, aged, by Sweetbriar, 8 st. 12 lbs. (124 lbs.) beat Lord Clermont's Peggy, four years old, 8 st. 4 lbs. (116 lbs.) Ab. M.—twenty-five guineas.

At Newmarket, April 18, the king's plate of one hundred guineas, for mares not more than five years old, carrying 10 st. (140 lbs.) R. C.

Lord Clermont's b. f. Peggy, four years old, - - - 1

Duke of Grafton's b. f. Prunella, four years old, - - - 2

Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. Amelia, four years old, - - - 3

Sir F. Poole's b. f. Kezia, four years old, - - - 4

Lord Belfast's Magnolia, five years old, - - - 5

Five to one against Peggy, six to four against Kezia, and two to one against Magnolia.

At Newmarket, July 10, Lord Clermont's Peggy, five years old, 8 st. 1 lb. (113 lbs.) beat Mr. Wilson's Chigwell, four years old, 8 st. 2 lbs. (114 lbs.) across the Flat; fifty guineas.

At Chelmsford, July 23, £50 plate; four mile heats.

Lord Clermont's b. m. Peggy, five years old, 8 st. 7 lbs. (119 lbs.) 1 1

Mr. Smith Barry's b. f. Maria, four years old, 7 st. 4 lbs. (102 lbs.) 2 2

Mr. Esdaile's b. f. four years old, 7 st. 4 lbs. (102 lbs.) - 3 dr.

Mr. Galwey's b. f. Ann, four years old, 7 st. 4 lbs. (102 lbs.) fell, 4 dis.

At Newmarket, September 30, £50. R. C.

Lord Clermont's b. m. Peggy, five years old, 8 st. (112 lbs.) - 1

Mr. Vernon's ch. g. Exciseman, aged, 8 st. 7 lbs. (119 lbs.) - 2

Duke of Queensbury's ch. h. Bustler, aged, 8 st. 7 lbs. (119 lbs.) 3

Duke of Bedford's b. h. Daredevil, six years old, 8 st. 5 lbs. (117 lbs.) 4

Mr. Chifney's b. h. Hulkan, aged, 8 st. 7 lbs. (119 lbs.) - 5

Nine to two against Peggy, four to one against Exciseman, seven to four against Bustler, four to one against Daredevil, and twelve to one against Hulkan.

At Newmarket, October 3, seventy guineas. B. C.

Lord Clermont's b. m. Peggy, five years old, 8 st. 5 lbs. (117 lbs.) 1

Mr. Vernon's Exciseman, aged, 9 st. 5 lbs. (126 lbs.) - 2

Mr. Canty's gr. c. Broughton, four years old, 7 st. 4 lbs. (102 lbs.) 3

Lord Egremont's Grey Trentham, five years old, 8 st. 5 lbs. (117 lbs.) 4

Mr. Golding's Bruiser, four years old, 7 st. 4 lbs. (102 lbs.) - 5

Five to four on Grey Trentham, five to two against Peggy, five to one against Exciseman, and eight to one against Broughton.

At Newmarket, October 18, the fourth year of a subscription of five guineas each; B. C.—eleven subscribers.

Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Cayenne, four years old, by Pot8o's, 7 st.
7 lbs. (105 lbs.) - - - - - 1

Lord Clermont's b. m. Peggy, five years old, 8 st. 6 lbs. (118 lbs.) 2

Sir F. Standish's b. f. Fairy, four years old, 7 st. 7 lbs. (105 lbs.) 3

Six to four on Peggy, and seven to four against Cayenne.

At Newmarket, October 30, Peggy received twenty guineas from Duke of Queensbury's Bustler; B. C.—fifty guineas.

1794. At Newmarket, May 9, the king's plate of one hundred guineas, for five year old mares, 10 st. (140 lbs.) R. C.

Lord Clermont's b. m. Peggy, - - - - - 1

Duke of Grafton's b. m. Prunella, - - - - - 2

Mr. Golding's bl. f. Gipsy, - - - - - 3

Sir F. Poole's Kezia, - - - - - 4

Six to four on Peggy, six to one against Prunella, four to one against Kezia, and twelve to one against Gipsy.

At Newmarket, May 19, Peggy, 8 st. (112 lbs.) beat Grey Trentham, 8 st. 3 lbs. (115 lbs.) B. C.—one hundred guineas.

Seven to four on Peggy.

At Ascot Heath, June 24, £50; three mile heats.

Lord Sackville's Peggy, six years old, 8 st. 7 lbs. (119 lbs.) - 1 1

Sir J. Lade's Serpent, aged, 8 st. 13 lbs. (125 lbs.) - 2 2

Lord Belfast's Thalia, aged, 8 st. 10 lbs. (121 lbs.) - 3 3

At Winchester, July 15, his majesty's plate of one hundred guineas, for six year olds, 12 st. (168 lbs.) four mile heats.

Lord Sackville's b. m. Peggy, - - - - - 1 1

Lord Egremont's Staghunter, - - - - - 3 2

Mr. Croke's b. h. Petworth, - - - - - 2 3

At Lewes, July 31, his majesty's plate of one hundred guineas, for six year olds, 12 st. (168 lbs.) four mile heats.

Lord Titchfield's ch. h. Quetlavaca, by Diomed, - - - 1 1

Lord Sackville's b. m. Peggy, - - - - - 2 2

Sir F. Poole's b. m. Kezia, - - - - - 3 3

At Lewes, August 2, the town plate of £50; heats two miles and a half.

Lord Sackville's Peggy, six years old, 8 st. 4 lbs. (116 lbs.) 2 1 1

Sir F. Poole's br. h. Mentor, aged, 8 st. 9 lbs. (121 lbs.) - 3 2 2

Sir J. Shelley's b. f. Trevisina, four years old, 7 st. 8 lbs. (106 lbs.) - - - - - 1 3 dr.

At Newmarket, October 28, £50; last three miles of B. C.

Duke of Bedford's ch. c. Cub, by Fidget, two years old, 4 st. (56 lbs.) 1

Sir C. Bunbury's gr. c. Robin Grey, four years old, 8 st. 9 lbs. (121 lbs.) 2

Lord Strathmore's b. m. Peggy, six years old, 9 st. 7 lbs. (133 lbs.) 3

Sir J. Shelley's b. f. Lady, three years old, 7 st. 5 lbs. (103 lbs.) 4

Mr. Clarke's b. c. Victor, three years old, 7 st. 5 lbs. (103 lbs.) - 5

Duke of Queensbury's b. c. Quicksilver, two years old, - 6

Seven to four against Peggy, four to one against Robin Grey, seven and eight to one against Cub, and six to one against Victor.

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN RACEHORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

Virginia, May, 1833.

Your correspondent, W. W. C. (see p. 454 of this volume,) admits the superiority of the English over the American racehorse, *even* of Centaur and of Hampden (of whose fame I must confess *myself* ignorant) over "our famous Henry and Eclipse," leaving them to cut "a queer figure" in the comparison. But yet he reflects upon the character of *all* horses of recent importation, as having "begotten *no better progeny, if so good*, as those derived from England at an earlier period;" "that no horse has been imported, for many years, that could rank foremost in the list of the unvanquished;" "that few have cost over five to six hundred pounds sterling—rarely a thousand pounds sterling are given;" that "Autocrat, Hedgford and Contract," according to his information, "did not average the cost of four hundred and fifty pounds sterling;" that "it is now no longer considered good policy to breed from other than such as experience has confirmed *superior*, possessing forms of undoubted excellence. Hence the uncertainty of breeding from a family of the best blood, who failed to establish a reputation in consequence of *bad shape*; or from stock of good shape, but *spurious* blood." And concludes with the inquiry, "How can America pretend to cope with the advantages of England?"—its superabundant wealth contributing to the patronage of the turf, "together with *new* and *happy* crosses from countless numbers of the best stallions;" and by expressing a desire "to see a superior horse introduced" into America—such as "would unquestionably receive the patronage of every sensible breeder, and put to flight the long list of half begotten, insignificant animals, that are a curse to the public."

Before taking a review of W. W. C.'s communication in detail, permit me, Mr. Editor, to express an opinion, that such "a superior horse" may be seen in Autocrat, Barefoot, Leviathan or Luzborough, if not in some others; and to venture *a guess*, that *either* of them, in blood and performances, were of equal, if not superior estimation, in England, to Centaur and Hampden, that would have left Eclipse and Henry to cut "a queer figure in the comparison."

Horses that beat Doctor Faustus, Wings, (a winner of the Oaks,) the famed Lottery, Bruttendorf, Longwaist, Signorina, Paul Pry, Sir Grey, Euphrates, Cydnus, Miss Forester, Prosody, &c. &c.—win many sweepstakes, and every engagement at three years old, including the great St. Leger, and run successfully, carrying the heaviest weights and the odds, must be *very "superior"*—such as will scarce suffer in comparison with the best that ever have been imported.

What is meant by "the long list of *half begotten*, insignificant animals, that are a curse to the public?" I may not exactly understand; but if it would *also* imply that Sir Hal, Eclipse, Sir Charles, Monsieur Tonson, John Richards, and some other of the best American bred stallions, are of such *questionable* origin as to leave room for *suspicion* that their blood may be "*spurious*," I will concur in the correctness of that opinion *until* incontrovertible testimony be produced to disprove the charges of a long existing *unrepelled* calumny.

To refute the old turfite's assumption of the superiority of the English over the American racehorse, I am unprepared; but I cannot agree with W. W. C. that it is any reflection on an imported horse, of latter years, to have got "no better progeny, *if so good*, as those of an earlier period." By reference to your own pages, it will appear that, from the earliest dates of the American turf history to the time of Sir Archy, (an English bred horse, both his sire and dam being imported; *when*, owing to the relative state of Europe and America, there were but few English horses of celebrity in the whole country:) I say, from the earliest periods almost every racehorse, of any repute, was either himself, or his dam, if not both, begotten by English horses. From 1792, almost to the present time, are not our best horses, with scarce a single exception, got by Medley, Shark, Bedford, Diomed, Gabriel, Spread Eagle, Citizen, Messenger, Expedition, Sir Harry, Chance, or *some other imported horse*, or by *English bred Sir Archy*?—to say nothing of the Fearnoughts, Wildairs, Travelers, Januses, &c. of an earlier date. To their daughters and granddaughters, American bred horses, (the exception to the rule, as Eclipse and Sir Charles,) besides being got by sons of an imported, or by an English bred horse, owe their celebrity. "If so good" a progeny as the Medleys, Sharks, Diomedes, &c. are obtained from horses of modern importation, will not W. W. C. agree with us, that they stand at least an equal chance to run as well as the get of *any superior horse* that can be imported?

"Foremost in the list of the unvanquished," is also a term I do not exactly comprehend; for an unvanquished horse has been rarely met in England, besides Childers, Eclipse and Highflyer, unless the races have been few or the competitors ignoble. This term, I guess, will not apply "to Rubens, Hampden, Centaur, Phantom, Orville, Trumpator, Priam, Saddler, *Mameluke*." Certainly not to Rockingham, Sir Peter, Dungannon, Whalebone, Soothsayer, Lottery, Longwaist, Birmingham, Chorister, and other superior horses, whose performances I happen to be better acquainted with.

Horses that have cost most in England have been indifferent stallions, both there and in America; and others that have brought a mere

trifle, as the Godolphin Arabian, Marske, Shark, Diomed, and others, have *proven* very superior, is equally certain. What Autocrat, Hedgford, and Contract averaged, or cost separately, I am wholly ignorant; and especially of the repute in England of the latter, which may have cost so little as to leave a fair average at least for the other two. But, I presume, there is no doubt that Barefoot and Leviathan cost the king and Lord Darlington large sums. Autocrat and Hedgford, I believe, never left the hands of their breeders, the Earl of Derby and Mr. Houldsworth, until purchased by their importer, Mr. Jackson, who is equally unknown to me. However, these appear to me immaterial considerations, in regard to the intrinsic value of the horses.

That it is bad policy to breed from horses of bad shape, and from such as experience has proven not to be "*superior*," and worse than bad from a horse of "*spurious blood*," whence there is scarce an uncertainty as to the result, unless counteracted by female superiority, I cannot doubt. Nor can I deny the unequal contest, should we in America undertake to breed racehorses against England, whose "*new and happy*" crosses, from countless numbers of the best stallions, give her great advantages; whilst our breeding *in and in* from the Sir Archy and Diomed stock, is about producing the degeneracy already supposed to exist by W. W. C.; to counteract which I, for one, will unite with him in encouraging the introduction of "*superior*" horses from England.

T. H. W.

PANTON ON VARIOUS TURF HORSES AND TURF MATTERS.

MR. EDITOR:

Nashville, Tenn. May 15, 1833.

Your No. 8 has just arrived, with old Timoleon in front, to render it peculiarly acceptable to Davidson and Williamson. The neck is heavier than when he was among us. The ear stands more erect, and he is flattened in the muzzle; but in the general the pencil and burin have done their office faithfully. Not so the memoir and contrasted admeasurements. In the first he is stated to be, under the standard, fifteen hands three inches—color light chestnut. If he be not a sorrel, I give it up. You and Mr. Colden are "*too many*" for me; though, I protest, I cannot in him see any shade of chestnut. American Eclipse I never saw. Had I measured Timoleon and Leviathan, I would not have thought of contrasting; but, as the western people say, I would have *run* the parallel between them. Standing on shoes, Timoleon would pass for sixteen hands. In the measurement, p. 377: "Height at withers, $66\frac{1}{2}$; loin, $69\frac{1}{2}$; length of head, $27\frac{3}{4}$." The two first may be errors of the press: they are certainly errors. The latter is a contrast to $23\frac{3}{4}$, but is within some three or four inches of accuracy; which, in a horse's head, you know, ought to be

corrected. The two last items I would call width; and (the same person measuring) Leviathan is about an inch widest between the points of the shoulders, and is equally wide between the points of the houghs or hips. The condition of Timoleon is not stated. Leviathan now belts four or five holes larger than when his measurement was taken. Timoleon and Eclipse are just like their grandsire.

Leviathan, through Whiskey and Beningbrough, has as much of the blood of Eclipse as either of them; and, if any reliance is to be placed on your copy from Stubbs, (vol. iii. p. 540,) he, though finer far than the copy, more nearly than either of them resembles that "horse of horses." Timoleon and Leviathan are not indeed in the same model; but, measured in the same condition, and by the same person, the difference would appear more to the eye than would be ascertained by the measuring line. The native is decidedly, in my estimation, the best Virginia bred large horse I have seen. The foreigner is the best imported large horse I have viewed. The first not so finished as Bellair: the last not so finished as Citizen. Indeed, I question whether the very highest polish, united to the very highest form, have ever been seen in a horse above fifteen hands, or at most fifteen and a half.

My compliments to your correspondent D. The Racehorse Region I treated in the best manner I knew how. Old Walk-in-the-Water I have seen repeatedly, and but yesterday. There is nothing of Flanders visible in his head, and his hoofs are peculiarly fine. Fort's mare, by Mousetrap, and his horse Huntsman, I expect had a cross of Harris' Eclipse; and possibly—nay, probably, of old Janus. Amis' plough mares, if equal to the generality in the country, are blooded. If D. will trace any distinguished Roanoke racer to a known *dray* mare, within four or five crosses, I will succumb. Till then, P. will think absence of pedigree and absence of blood are not synonymous in the racing region.

Moystin's Jigg by the Byerly Turk, dam by Spanker; and yet if we consider, that through this Jigg have descended the most splendid line of racers and stallions in the British annals, and that Partner, his son, was equal to the best of them, we must come to the conclusion that Jigg was not deficient in blood. Bonny Black, Dunhevid, and many others, are in a similar predicament. Indeed Dunhevid, so far as pedigree is concerned, had no dam; and yet Weatherby says he was a good plate horse. John Richards' was questioned, and when his pedigree is traced, he is found to be *high bred*; and so will most of the Roanokers, if traced. And when the remote crossing cannot be ascertained, if they go pure to the last century, you are safe; for the adulterations, if any, have been made since 1800. In conclusion,

I incline to the opinion, from James river to Roanoke, inclusive, they have more blood than elsewhere in the union; and that from James river, all south, the blood horse will have a sleeker coat, and perhaps more mettle. But as far north as Yorkshire, England, and the North river in America, fleetness, combined with stoutness, has been found. How far north the Asiatic horse can be acclimated, I pretend not to decide.

As to Othello, I relied on the Maryland gentleman for the identity of the imported horse. The extract from the Maryland Gazette (vol. iv. p. 55) is not without difficulty and contradictions. Pantón's Crab got Oroonoko, &c. and there was a son of his called Lord Portmore's Crab. The Duke of Somerset's mare was not Miss Slamerkin. I have been at great pains in searching Pick and Weatherby for this mare, and can find no other that I incline to rest on, save Chiddy. She was by Hampton Court Childers, and out of Bald Charlotte. They were good plate mares, and Lord Portmore's Crab was a good racer. The performances of either, or all of them, you may see in Pick.

PANTON.

REFORM IN RACING REGULATIONS—RACING WEIGHTS—NAMING HORSES—REGULAR PERIODS FOR RACING ON THE SEVERAL COURSES—ALTERATION IN THE DISTANCE POST—NEW STAKE ON THE CENTRAL COURSE.

MR. EDITOR:

Gadsden Co. Flo. May 1, 1833.

A subscriber, who is an advocate for the sports of the turf, presumes to offer, for your consideration, several matters and things connected with the interests of the turf. Some of these matters have been suggested by a perusal of the communications of your intelligent correspondents.

At the spring meeting on the Central Course, (the Newmarket of the United States,) there will doubtless be many gentlemen present who are officers of other Jockey Clubs; and the subject of a uniform code of racing rules and regulations could be discussed, with a view to the adoption of the same, at some future period, by all the clubs in the country. This is a highly important matter, and cannot be too soon attended to. In England, from whence we obtained our horses, our rules, and our taste for the sports of the turf, there are but one set of rules and regulations, which govern all their numerous clubs. It is true, that each club in that country has its own particular by-laws; but the rules of the English Jockey Club at Newmarket govern all the races of the other clubs. Why should not this uniformity be attained in this country? Let me ask you, of what particular advantage is it to make each race course in the country an exact mile, if different

weights for the same age are carried over the different courses? Without there is a conventional agreement, that there shall be a similarity of weight for age, on every course in the union, the exact mile course affords no fair criterion of the speed of the animal, nor of his bottom. Different intervals between the heats also prevail on different courses, and different distances for the several heats. All these matters should be definitively settled, and they should be made uniform.

Why is it, Mr. Editor, that 5 lbs. are allowed to the filly? What good and sufficient reason can be urged in favor of this allowance? Have not our turfites copied this from the English racing regulations without regard to its propriety? The mare comes to her growth earlier than the horse, and, ordinarily, can bear as much fatigue. I see no good reason why this difference of weight should prevail in this country, although it is the daily practice on the English turf to make this allowance.

I notice your repeated exertions to arrest the bad practice of giving horses the same name as others which are now on the turf. It certainly betrays a want of either memory or invention, that gentlemen cannot find other names for their colts and fillies. Almost every sorry stallion is nowadays dignified with some high sounding name; and of the Sir Charles Junior, Sir Archy Junior, Medley Junior, and Eclipse Junior, there is no end. Such is not the practice on the English turf. It would not be tolerated there. The 17th and 18th rules of the English Jockey Club effectually prevent this bad practice, which is so prevalent amongst us.

An arrangement for the regular progression of races from the south to New York, (I regret that I cannot say beyond New York,) in order that all our best racers may have a chance of competing on the Central Course, would be desirable. To accomplish this object, it is necessary that the several southern Jockey Clubs so arrange their by-laws as to permit their annual meetings to take place with a view to this object. This would also allow of entries on other courses besides the Central Course. A horse entered for the sweepstakes on the Columbia or Charleston Course, might be also entered for the purse at Treehill or Broadrock, and also for the Central Course; provided, a sufficient interval of time was allowed between the dates of racing, and his owner saw fit to make the entry. Can the different clubs in the union be requested, by the Maryland Jockey Club, to take this matter into consideration? Cannot this, and other matters in relation to the turf, (which is daily acquiring popularity and importance,) be settled by convention?

The proposition, by one of your correspondents, to reduce the distance post to sixty yards, is, without doubt, a good one inasmuch

as it prevents combinations amongst the owners of second and third rate horses interested in the purse or sweepstakes; but it is especially to be recommended because it obliges every horse to exert his powers, and thus evince his speed and bottom. It also certainly insures the stakes to the best horse, barring accidents. I hope the suggestion of your correspondent will meet with that consideration which it deserves.

To the list of stakes opened for a series of years on the Central Course, there is one which might be added with great advantage. I mean a sweepstakes, free for all ages, \$1000 entrance, h.f.; to be run for at each fall meeting; four or more entries to make a race. This sweepstakes will induce the competition of the crack horses of the country, to contend on the Central Course.

H.

TIME OF RACES.

MR. EDITOR:

Cecilton, Md. May 11, 1833.

The following lists have been taken from the races recorded in the three first volumes of the Turf Register. Their absolute accuracy is not vouched for; neither does the writer of this believe that the time reported to the Register is correct. How can it be, when it is known that the time, most frequently, is kept by persons not carefully selected, and from watches very imperfect. The second heat has in every case been taken; for, in most cases, that heat is the heat of real business and quickest time.

Number of winners of the second heat of two miles, at:

	M. S.		M. S.		M. S.		M. S.
1	3. 11.	10	3. 55.	7	4. 4.	2	4. 14.
3	3. 44.	6	3. 56.	4	4. 5.	2	4. 15.
2	3. 47.	13	3. 57.	6	4. 6.	2	4. 16.
12	3. 48.	8	3. 58.	1	4. 7.	3	4. 19.
4	3. 49.	10	3. 59.	5	4. 8.	1	4. 20.
8	3. 50.	14	4. 00.	2	4. 9.	2	4. 25.
5	3. 51.	6	4. 1.	2	4. 10.	2	4. 31.
8	3. 52.	5	4. 2.	1	4. 11.	1	4. 38.
8	3. 54.	6	4. 3.	5	4. 12.		

Number of winners of the second heat of three miles, at:

	M. S.		M. S.		M. S.		M. S.
1	5. 27.	2	5. 45.	2	5. 50.	4	5. 54.
1	5. 34.	1	5. 48.	6	5. 52.	6	5. 55.
1	5. 43.	2	5. 49.	4	5. 53.	3	5. 56.

M. S.	M. S.	M. S.	M. S.
1 5. 57.	1 6. 4.	2 6. 13.	3 6. 20.
4 5. 58.	1 6. 5.	1 6. 14.	1 6. 25.
3 5. 59.	2 6. 6.	6 6. 15.	2 6. 26.
5 6. 00.	3 6. 7.	3 6. 16.	1 6. 40.
5 6. 1.	5 6. 10.	1 6. 17.	1 6. 46.
6 6. 2.	2 6. 11.	1 6. 18.	1 6. 47.
2 6. 3.	2 6. 12.	1 6. 19.	

Number of winners of the second heat of four miles, at:

M. S.	M. S.	M. S.	M. S.
1 7. 40.	4 8. 1.	1 8. 9.	1 8. 17.
1 7. 47.	3 8. 4.	2 8. 10.	1 8. 18.
2 7. 51.	3 8. 5.	1 8. 11.	2 8. 20.
1 7. 53.	1 8. 6.	2 8. 12.	2 8. 21.
2 7. 55.	1 8. 7.	3 8. 15.	2 8. 22.
1 7. 58.	2 8. 8.	1 8. 16.	4 8. 25.
2 8. 0.			

Our equal distance races—miles, two miles, three miles, and four miles. If at every course a single responsible starter were appointed and best time pieces placed in careful hands, and the result faithfully and punctually reported for you to record, we may then know what our cattle should do in their trials, to give them a prospect of winning a race. Our horses are becoming so large, that I wish Mr. Selden would erect a standard,—a sliding perpendicular, upon a plane,—to bring all down to a reasonable height. Every thing now is sixteen hands three inches; measure exact—over the fore leg in all cases.

[A fruitful source of deception consists in the *long* and *short mile* of different courses! How strange the aversion or the indolence of Jockey Clubs, in not having them measured accurately, and made *exact* miles! How much short of a mile are the Norfolk and Charleston tracks? Has the New-market track been measured? We ought to have certificates of responsible persons, as of a county surveyor of the lines of a man's farm. The value of horses depends hundreds on a second when he repeats four miles under eight minutes. Too much precaution *cannot* be exercised in establishing the courses! We agree with our experienced correspondent: there should be but *one* judge of a race—a man of experience and unimpeachable fairness and integrity. The distance judge should never speak to any one until he reports to the starting judge. But new courses are being established every where, and the management of old ones is in a course of improvement. We would again urge the importance of a convention of representatives from the different courses, to meet at the Central Course next autumn.]

ARABIAN SYPHAX.

There is every reason to expect as much improvement of our turf stock from this as from any other of the Arabian or Barb horses that have been imported.

A gentleman, of undoubted judgment and veracity, says to the Editor, under date of 12th April last:

"Feeling myself now at liberty to speak again of Syphax, and with the more freedom, having no interest in him, I have no hesitation in saying, where he has been crossed on a mare with any pretensions, even to *quarter* blood, his colts are of a superior order; and, as his reputation has not regained its stand from the attack made upon him in 1831, I beg you may refer to my memoir, as well as to the inclosed, and in your May number 'render unto Cesar the things that are Cesar's'—no more.

"I have seen drawings or descriptions of Rhind's horses; but neither of them is equal to Syphax, although the drawing of the one, in the January number of the Register, is exceedingly like him; and the description of Stamboul will apply well to Syphax."

SIR ARCHY JUNIOR.

Sir Archy Junior, bred in Northampton county, N. C. by Captain Exum; got by old Sir Archy; dam by Albemarle; grandam by imp. Mousetrap, out of Dawson's Black-and-all-Black mare—supposed to have been imported, but in fact Virginia bred, and only brought out with Mousetrap. She was got by Skipwith's Black-and-all-Black; her dam by old Mark Antony—Apollo—imp. Silvereye—imp. Jolly Roger, out of imp. Mary Grey.

NOTE.—The document containing the above pedigree now lies before me, regularly authenticated by oath. The pedigree, as therein stated, was received of the breeder up to the supposed imported mare, and that error corrected, and the balance furnished by Gideon Alston, Esq. Personally, I was not acquainted with Capt. Exum; but have understood his reputation was fair. Than Alston, no man stood higher for veracity. He was a sportsman and breeder, and he and Col. Dawson both lived in Halifax county; and, unless I have been misinformed, married sisters, who were daughters of that distinguished breeder, Col. Atherton, of Northampton county. His means of information were therefore ample.

CROFTS.

[Nashville Republican.]

SIR ARCHY AND ECLIPSE STOCK.—*Communicated.*

The Sir Archy and Eclipse stock require some other cross than the immediate descendants from themselves or Diomed; and we hail with pleasure the arrivals of Truffle, Contract, Leviathan, and particularly the distinguished grandsons of Sir Peter—Luzborough, Fylde, Autocrat and Hedgford, as likely to contribute largely to the improvement of our blood, that might be in danger of degeneracy from breeding in and in, however highly we esteem the blood of Diomed, and his more successful, if not superior son, Sir Archy. Being particularly pleased with the pedigree of Luzborough, *every cross* of which presents some name of the *first distinction* in the English racing annals, we have been tempted to enter more into particulars than our limits usually allow. Of his sire Ditto, we learn from the English Racing Calendar he was “the speediest son of Sir Peter. In 1803 he won the Derby, (actually in a trot,) the Craven, and the Claret stakes. He beat in his year Agincourt, Aniseed, Castrel, Sir Harry Dinsdale, Lady Brough, Quiz, Stockdon, &c.” He covered at twelve guineas a mare, “and is the sire of Diabolis, Manfreda, Venus, and many other winners.” His own brother “Walton, by Sir Peter, dam by Dungannon,” had more fame; and covered at twenty-five guineas, being the sire of Phantom, who covered at fifty-two guineas. “Walton won eight king’s plates and several matches and stakes; and is sire of Rainbow, Phantom, Vandyke Junior, Nimrod, Partisan,” &c. &c. &c.—“many other capital runners.” His dam’s sire, Dick Andrews, (own brother to imp. Jack Andrews, sire of Merino Ewe, &c.) foaled 1797, was also distinguished on the turf, at all distances—a winner of king’s plates at Newmarket, and frequently giving 7 lbs. to the best horses, and a popular stallion. He covered at twenty-five guineas; (Walton and Waxy were the only stallions that covered as high;) and was sire of Alien, Sir Richard, The Student, Tramp, Trictrac, Manuella, (Memnon’s dam,) Altisidora, Merrymaker, and many others that were first rate runners at all distances. His grandam Eleanor, (own sister to Phantom’s dam, Julia, also a distinguished runner,) by Whiskey, was not only the best of her year, the only nag that won both the Derby and the Oaks stakes, but frequently a winner of king’s plates, &c. His g. grandam, Young Giantess, was the dam of Sorcerer—not only the best colt of his year, but one of the most distinguished runners and stallions of England. He was sire of Soothsayer, Smolensko, Magic, Witch of Endor, Sorcery, Bourbon, (sire of the famous Fleur de Lis,) Vittoria, The Stag, Morel, Maid of Orleans, &c. &c.

Thus it appears Luzborough is immediately connected with the best nags of their day, for both speed and bottom; but traces back to Diomed, Matchem, Babraham, &c.—*all* the best horses of their year.

STOCKHOLDER.

Many persons are interested in Stockholder and his descendants. When he first came among us, a short pedigree appeared; then an erroneous one; and lately, in the Turf Register, one which purports to be correct, but not full. The following, I am advised, is a copy from the books of Col. Theophilus Field, furnished him in 1822, by Henry and Joseph Cotton, and confirmed in 1828 by Whitmel Cotton. From my knowledge of the country and the parties, I incline to think it is absolutely correct to Fearnought, and that it lands on Mary Grey; but whether through all the crosses and in the order stated, is not so satisfactory. But that old Fearnought should have been put to a daughter of Apollo, is possible. He was the great favorite of the day; and we see the same preposterous (I had almost said unnatural) practice now prevailing, of putting old Sir Archy to his daughters and granddaughters.

Stockholder was got by old Sir Archy; his dam by imp. old Citizen—imp. Stirling—imp. Mousetrap—Harris' Eclipse—imp. old Janus—imp. old Fearnought—Apollo—Moore's imp. Partner—imp. Silvereye—imp. Jolly Roger, out of imp. Mary Grey.

CROFTS.

[Nashville Republican.]

MARSK.

A horse whose celebrity arose more from chance than any peculiar merits of his own. He was bred by the then Duke of Cumberland; was foaled in 1750; got by Squirt, (who was got by Bartlet's Childers;) dam by Blacklegs; grandam by Fox-cub. Although his blood and racing ability were fairly admitted, yet, so far from having acquired any reputation as a stallion, he was permitted to cover common mares at the Lodge, in Windsor Great Park, for only half a guinea, which was the groom's fee. Precisely at this period (in the year 1763) Spiletta, the dam of Eclipse, having proved barren for two or three years in succession, a new experiment was made, and she was covered by both Shakspeare and Marsk in the same season. When stinted, and some time after perceptibly in foal, it was uncertain which was to be declared the sire, till the produce failing to correspond with the last leap of Marsk, he became (from Eclipse's astonishing powers) loaded with honors, publicly acknowledged the sire, with an enhanced reputation and a constantly increasing seraglio; from which time he continued a stallion of the first eminence, and produced a progeny of winners by much too long for introduction under this head. Spiletta afterwards produced Proserpine by Marsk, foaled in 1766; and that well known horse Garrick, foaled in 1772; both excellent runners.

JOHN RANDOLPH, OF ROANOKE.

EXTRACTS FROM HIS LETTERS, ON A VARIETY OF SUBJECTS.

Though not in the habit of preserving letters generally, a few of those received from the late John Randolph, of Roanoke, were laid aside, as amusing from the oddness of the subjects and his peculiar style of expression; and these may now be read with fresh interest, since that voice, which never failed to rivet the attention of every ear on which it fell, will never more be heard.

Nothing will be selected which it is believed he would not have uttered any where. Moreover, it will be seen that these extracts come within the purview of this Magazine, as they relate chiefly to horses and dogs, saddles and bridles, and to what he called "*the perfection of independent traveling*," &c. &c.

We passed an hour at his bed side, a few nights before his death, as he went through Baltimore, in the hope, as he said, of arriving at New Castle in time to embark in the Liverpool packet for "dear England." He took the writer's hand, and passing it over his exceedingly emaciated frame, imparted the conviction, that now indeed he had realized the condition alleged in one of his letters, five years since; being, in truth, very "near a corpse." It was obvious that he could not survive the contemplated voyage. He conversed, as usual, on a great variety of topics; his ideas being, as heretofore, connected by such strange threads of association, that it was impossible to say what might next be uppermost in his mind; and hence it was that he kept his hearers always on the *qui vive* for something odd in thought or new in the mode of illustration. His expressions were as felicitous as his conceptions were altogether unique—altogether *his own*! and uttered with incomparable distinctness of enunciation: in language as clear as light. The impressions made by Mr. Randolph in conversation, familiar or convivial, were so *lively* and in such rapid succession, that the memory of the hearer became confounded; and when he had left him, instead of remembering some of the many fine classical allusions and flashes of wit, all he could say was, that he had never before felt, in such a degree, the enchanting power of conversational talent.

In the last interview referred to it was thought that, with his usual animation, his mind appeared to be less vigorous. It did not give out that rapid and continuous fire which (being sometimes alone with him, and scarcely speaking the while) we have heard him keep up for hours together; making *every shot tell*.

There were, it is true, the glowing embers of a noble fire—throwing out occasional flashes, beautiful as they were transient; but there

was not the once self-feeding and eternal blaze, with which he was wont, at his pleasure, to illuminate or to consume the objects on which it was reflected. Such, at least, was the impression made on us, under circumstances calculated to awaken earnest attention. In his *temper*,—if we may employ a word somewhat equivocal, for want of one more exact,—and with reference to his favorite subjects of conversation, there appeared to be no change. On all he was animated by the same intense earnestness and anxiety as when we first knew him.

He requested the writer of this to read over and aloud, at his bedside, a list of his thoroughbred horses, amounting to more than a hundred, at his several "quarters;" taking care that the names and pedigrees (to be published in the next number of the American Turf Register) were thoroughly understood—stopping the reader frequently, to correct his pronunciation and to explain the cause and circumstances of particular names. He handed him to read, in the same manner, a very minute account of his own genealogy, up to William the Conqueror, in which care was taken to repudiate all connection between his own family and one of the Rudolphs, who, in North Carolina, had adopted the name of Randolph.

On taking his hand to bid him, as it proved to be, the *last adieu*, he requested that he might be supplied with the late numbers of the Turf Register, to amuse him on his voyage; and, being told that the clerk should be instructed to send them, he promptly answered, raising his fore finger, and with that peculiar snapping of his brilliant eye, that all who knew him remember, he said: "Clark, sir, if you please—Clark; that's it. Send Johnny, if you please."

It would be presumptuous, in the last degree, in the writer of this, to attempt a sketch of the qualities that constituted the character of this extraordinary man; but even those who knew the least of him will admit, that centuries may roll on before we see again one so capable as he of *commanding* attention, whether he spoke in public or in private.

DEAR SIR:

At three, Sunday, March 2, 1828.

A thousand thanks for your *prompt* and kind letter, which I have not time to answer; but will, in the course of a day or two.

Russet leather and the buckles I mentioned, viz. *iron* roller buckles—such as are put to girths, &c. They are of all sizes. No plated stuff for me. We want strength, and here 'tis beauty—Doric.

The state of my health is deplorable. Under a high *moral* stimulus, I am capable of great exertion, (for me,) physical and intellectual.

Your obliged.

J. R. of R.

March 7.

Yes, my dear sir, if you please; and with strong rings behind and loops before, and a strong crupper and candle dock: *i. e.* a candle trimmed very small, and sewed up in the dock to keep it pliant. Instead of nails confining the short skirts in front, there should be, what I (if you cannot) can well remember, a nail, if you will please to have it so; but nearly as large, or quite, as a pistareen, (which I can also remember,) with a flat slit through the top, to pass a thin strap or bit of any other string, (most commonly deer leather,) to tie on divers matters and things. If a military man, or a western traveler, holsters; or bottle holders, like holsters; or a bundle for the old woman; or a pillion for the little boy to ride on to church; another, his sister behind.

The perfection of independent traveling is a pair of saddlebags: a pad behind, on which your great coat, and umbrella rolled up in it, may be carried with perfect convenience, when not in requisition. Holsters for a Falstaff pistol, or a pair of them. (See Henry IV.—part i. last act, and last scene but one or two.) “There’s that will sack a city.” And now, let me tell you, my good sir, that you are the most unreasonable man in the world. Aye, ’tis true: you can’t, and shan’t deny it. You make a drudge of yourself to serve my kinks, as uncle Nat says. I use you like a pack horse, and you apologize for troubling me. Never mind that: I slept four hours last night, and am a new man. The house, whom I could hardly keep awake, I dare say, wish that I may never have another refreshing sleep, if such are to be the effects of them.

I am a good deal better, but dead tired.

Your obliged,

J. R. of R.

The leather dresser pares away too much of the flesh side of the bridle reins. It makes them not only weaker, but less pliable.

To JOHN S. SKINNER, Esq.

Saturday morning, quarter to four o’clock, March 8, 1828.

To J. S. SKINNER, Esq.

I looked for the last time at my watch, before I fell asleep, and it was a little after two. I now want five minutes to four, and I am more than a quarter too fast. Out of this interval, there is scooped all that I have had, or shall have, (until to-night,) of rest, for more than twenty-four hours past, and at least sixteen to come. I did not dismiss my faithful John until one; and then I read my northern mail until, “as aforesaid,” past two. The blade is cutting out the scab-bard. My cough is much increased—expectoration more painful: the discharge worse, for it *sinks in water*. Yet I think it is not *pus*,

as this fact would seem to indicate. At all events, I am determined to live out this session, with the blessing of God. To-day I offer a resolution, of which I gave notice yesterday, respecting the police of this place, in regard to slaves and free negroes. They train here every night,—not secretly, but openly and ostentatiously,—in front of this house, (Dowson's.) At least they did so regularly, every night. I took them, such was their array, &c. for the Marine band; but when at last I was undeceived, I sent a servant to order them to disperse. It was a bad night. I was sick, and could not go myself, under pain of being saluted by a volley of high Bristol shot. The law here is that of Maryland, as it stood thirty years ago, when she was not quite so philanthropical and *free-negroish* as at present. And I always disperse unlawful combinations and gatherings of negroes, bond or free, *manu forti*; as I would shoot down the first mutineer in an army, or the first dastard that fled from his quarters in a sea fight.

The bits you sent me are not so highly finished as those which you procured for me three years ago. Never mind: they will do. Have the goodness to send me also, for my own saddle, two best spring web (English) girths; and another headstall and reins, exactly like what you sent before. No buckle on top, as I named. The side buckles are better. What is the price of your best chair harness, as plain as they can be made?—brass mounting, or black; no breeching, and not an unnecessary buckle; no terrets in the saddle; no hook for bearing rein. The reins to *reeve* through the harness, and the bearing also, and buckle (the bearing rein I mean) behind the harness. The saddle then will, except the place for the back band, differ in nothing from any other saddle, but its size; and I don't like too small a one. A large saddle of every sort is easier to the back—not so apt to hurt, because the weight is distributed over a much larger surface; and, in addition, a portmanteau saddle, by being large, not only sits steadier, but throws the weight of the portmanteau more off the loin and upon the *croup*, where the horse is stronger, and can bear the weight better. I have traveled a journey of more than twelve hundred miles with an enormous portmanteau, heavily stuffed with linen shirts, spare boots, shoes, and other weighty articles; and I never yet have had a horse's back hurt in my service. The blanket and Jamestown weed to embrocate with, after the backs are washed; and blankets sunned, beat and turned. This, if the saddle fits, will secure from that opprobrium to which a Philip (a real lover of the horse) and a sportsman can never subject himself without loss of caste; in his own eyes, too.

I mentioned the perfection of independence in traveling in a late letter.

Before my fall at Woodley, (Mr. Key's,) twenty years ago, and indeed since as long as I could bear to ride a day's journey, and long after, when it crucified me, I traveled in this way. Frenzy, (dam of Young Frenzy, and of Janus, No. 40;) Fidget; [sold to Mr. Parish: the mare that Chs. S. Ridgely rode in March, 1811, to Baltimore, for gunpowder that was never burnt. She was by Sans Culottes, out of a most capital three-parts bred mare.] Bloomsbury, (also sold to Parish, and buried in the fir swamps of the St. Lawrence,) by Bedford, out of Sans Culottes' dam, which was an old Medley and Fear-nought mare, called Logania. These three superb animals I rode by turns. My servant, with saddle bags and a light portmanteau, the other; and a large portmanteau packed upon the third. At every ten or twelve miles I shifted my saddle to the pack horse. My servant rode mine, and his horse became the butt, or pack horse. Now, be it known that the led horse, if his pack be not unreasonably heavy, which is never the case with a common portmanteau, is always a *fresh* horse; and the servant's horse freshens under the pack. To be sure, the horseman may lead another horse; but then he can't so easily manage his double Joe Manton, which I always carried, and two dogs.

I am almost dogless. The setter that you gave me (a small puppy in 1826) I found utterly ruined, when I returned home last March. Its confidence in man was gone, and could not be retrieved: It would, if you took up any thing or stooped to do so, run away and hide; showing the ill treatment it had received from some little negroes, whose mother I had moved to a house in my yard, to take care of it when I was gone.

Can I get a fine puppy of you, or elsewhere? I stocked this country with Dido's and Carlo's race, and now, I believe, they are extinct.

The other dog that you gave me is a most beautiful and majestic creature; but too old to break, and afraid as death of a gun. I have a third, that the boys half broke; but he has had something like fits, or epilepsy.

It is time, you'll say, to stop; so it is: for it is not far from day.

Your obliged, J. R. of R.

I shall want a pillion and small portmanteau of the old fashion, except that it must open so that we may get at the clothes more easily. Also, a valise pad and straps. I have the valise already.

LOCK.

CHAIN.



DEAR SIR:

Roanoke, May 21, 1828.

My disease, from the night of my arrival here, (Friday, the 2d,) has assumed a much more aggravated form. I am actually dying.—
 * * * * * Below you have the full pedigree of Rinaldo.

I am, dear sir, your obedient servant,

J. R. OF ROANOKE.

To JOHN S. SKINNER, Esq. *American Farmer, Baltimore.*

Bay horse Rinaldo bred by J. R. of Roanoke foaled in 1821, on the 31st of March, at Roanoke. He was got by Sir Archy—his dam (also bred by Mr. R.) Miss Ryland by Gracchus—his grand dam, *Ductte*, by Silvertail¹, out of Vanity (the Grand Dam of Gracchus)—She was got by old Celer [the best son of old Janus, out of the famous Brandon mare]. Vanity's dam, Morattue was got by Mark Anthony [the best son of old Partner, whether as a racer, or Stallion]—her dam was got by old Jolly Roger—and her grand dam by the imported horse Silver Eye.

¹. Silvertail was got by the imported horse Clockfast, which was got by Lord Grosvenor's famous Gimcrack [sire of old Medley] out of Miss Ingram by Regulus [See Stud Book]. Silvertail's dam Young Primrose, was got by Wormeley's King Herod [son of Baylor's Fear-nought out of Braxton's Kitty Fisher] her dam the noted mare Primrose, the property of Dr. Hamilton of Maryland, she was got by Dove [son of Y. Cade] Her dam, Stella by Othello [by Crab out of Miss Slammerkin] Her gr. dam was Tasker's Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.

A true Pedigree.

Witness—

JOHN RANDOLPH OF ROANOKE.

May 21. 1828.

[The printer has followed the copy as nearly as practicable.]

VETERINARY.

MR. EDITOR:

St. Matthews, April 6, 1833.

I observe a recipe for the cure of colic in horses, in one of the numbers of the Register which I have received. Allow me to communicate to you a cure for that disease, which I have frequently seen administered, and invariably with immediate success; viz:—a table spoonful of English mustard, as is generally prepared for table use, diluted with a pint of cold water. The effect is instantaneous. If you think it worthy of a place in your invaluable publication, you are at liberty to insert it.

A SUBSCRIBER.

ON THE TRAINING OF DOGS.

(Continued from p. 473.)

By way of preparation for taking the field, (which may be as soon after six months old as convenient,) we trust the master or keeper of young pointers or setters has betimes accustomed them to know their names and answer to them, and to prostrate themselves to the imperious *down* and *uplifted hand*. *Down charge* should also be taught at home, as blinking shot on the field is one of the worst evils which can befall us. This can be accomplished at small expense of gunpowder—reward and caresses with pups. Sheep and poultry likewise should be familiar to them and respected. If a young dog does make a mistake in the flock or poultry yard, the whip will cure him; but if an old one takes to such way of life, “to the gallows with him:” he is never to be trusted.* Every sportsman, we presume, will readily understand the advantage of giving a young dog the wind, against which he should take his range, making regular tacks, like a vessel beating up to windward. If he stretches too far to the one hand, a whistle, a wave, and inclination of the body, in the other direction, should bring him about. In this manner continue to work him till you see him on the haunt of game; then *have a care! take heed!* as he is fixing to his point, and fix him with a stern authoritative *down!* Keep him to his point; and, if the birds lie, make a circuit round them, keeping your eye strictly upon him, checking every attempt to move with the uplifted hand and *down*. When you see him reconciled to lie close, *hold up!* to your birds: if he is diffident, pat and encourage him with kind words: if too forward, check him. When they spring, should he pursue them, *ware chase!* must be thundered in his ears, which may perhaps stop him: if not, have patience, keep your station, and he will return after his rioting is over. Beware of severity now, lest you blink him; but lead him again to the haunt of the birds, and there lecture him—*take heed, sir! down!* At this stage of the business a check-cord, a few yards in length, may be of advantage to prevent him from bolting in or escaping under punishment. When we have got him steady to his point, we may proceed to *down charge!* to which we have supposed the pupil already drilled: nevertheless, when a bird drops, he may break in, and this should be

* The following specimen of the “tender mercies” of a reverend sportsman may amuse, if not instruct:—“To break a *sheep-biting* dog, take some wool off a sheep’s rump, steep it in train oil, put it in the dog’s jaws, and *sew up his mouth*. For killing poultry, *boil* a chicken in its feathers, take it *hot* from the boiler, squeeze the water from it, and put it into his jaws, and *tie them together*.”—*Daniel’s Rural Sports*, vol. iii. p. 337.

instantly and invariably resisted with *down charge! ware dead!* and the application of the whip, if persisted in.

We come now to the important art of bagging the birds which are down. *Seek dead* is an easy process, if they are dead; but, if winged and run, your dog will require great indulgence and encouragement in footing them out, till experience teaches him to distinguish the fall of a wounded bird from that of one which is not. If he makes it out, caress him with "*Seek dead,*" "*Good dog!*" &c. laying the bird below his nose and feet; but never permitting him to mouth or pull the feathers off it. The perfecting of a dog in this branch of education, which enables him to road out the scattered birds of a covey through all their doublings, adds more to the pleasures of a really scientific votary of the trigger than perhaps any other, and, therefore, should be *patiently* and *particularly* attended to. When we have got two or more so far in their course, we may proceed to hunt them in company, and learn them to back, which will not be difficult, if they are decidedly subject to the *take heed! down!* Some are in the practice of making their dogs back up the dog which has the point: we prefer having them to drop and lie till he makes out his birds, which he is entitled to do, and ought to show the same respect in turn. Dogs are not exempt from jealousy, and often break through the rules when a rival is at hand. When in company they should hunt in an independent manner, crossing and quartering their ground on opposite courses, and not following at the tail of one another. When a dog is found to be slavish in this respect, he should be hunted with a strange one, or alone: he may thus be made to act for himself.

If in following up this system we have brought them to have a gallant range, quarter their ground properly, point, back, lie charge, and foot out their birds correctly, we are on the high road to perfection. This, however, is not to be attained in a few weeks or months, but is the reward of continued care and perseverance. But whatever rules may be laid down, much must be left to the common sense and discernment of the trainer; as a passionate or stupid man can never make a first rate dog.

Spring is the best time for training dogs, as the birds are then paired, and lie better, and are not so easily flushed as after the breeding season. Besides being less numerous at that season, the game are not so likely to excite the dog. But a dog cannot be expected to be rendered quite stanch until a few birds have been killed before him. After this, and about the beginning of July, the young dogs ought to be taken for a few weeks to the moors, to be hunted with steady old dogs, and blank shots fired over them; so as to prepare them for

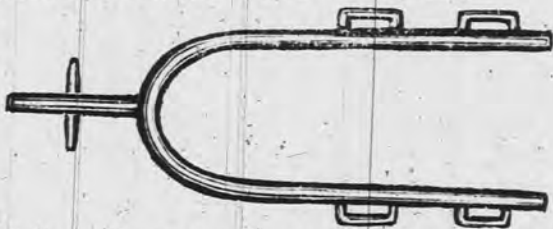
their work when the season commences. Even old dogs are the better of this occasionally.

It is of great importance to choose a proper day for training—such a one as the scent lies well with. The air should be at its mean gravity, rather moist, but inclining to grow drier, with a mild and gentle breeze. The moderate gravity buoys up the scent, and enables the dog more readily to find his game, without lowering his head or inclining to *rake*.

A good property in a dog is to hunt with his nose high, as in this way he will find more birds than when he *rakes*; that is, runs with his nose close to the ground, and follows the bird by tracking. Whenever this vice is observed he should be called to in an angry tone of voice to *hold up!* or *up head!* This may at first flurry him; but, after a little practice, he will soon learn to take the wind of his own accord, and hunt high. If a dog obstinately persists in *raking*, there is little hopes of his ever turning out a good ranger, and he should be thrown aside. If any thing will break him of this very bad fault, it will be the *puzzle*. This instrument is made of a piece of hard wood or fir, one foot in length, and an inch and a half in breadth, tapering a little at one end; at the broader end there are two holes running longitudinally, through which the collar of the dog is put, and the whole is buckled round his neck; the piece of wood being projected beyond his nose, is then fastened with a piece of leather thong round his jaw. By this means the peg protending seven or eight inches beyond his muzzle, effectually prevents him from putting his nose to the ground.

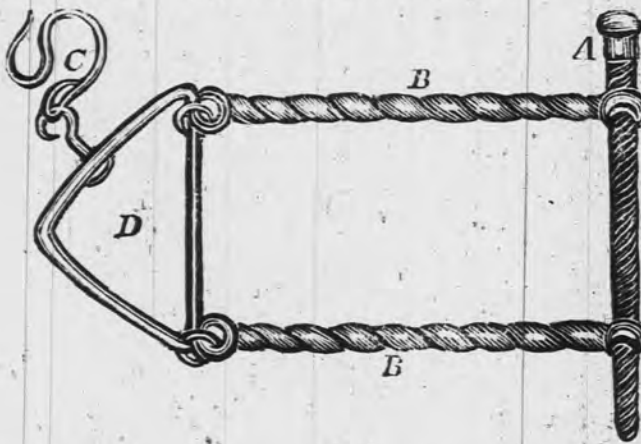
The following is the representation of an iron puzzle recommended by Col. Hawker, which is more convenient than a wooden one.

When a dog perfectly knows his game, it is time to bring him under complete discipline and obedience. He should be taught, before being



brought to the field, to lie down the instant he is desired, by repeating to him the word *down!* If he is unruly, it will be necessary to use the *trash-cord*, which is a rope or strong cord of about twenty yards in length, attached to his collar, which he is allowed to drag after him while ranging. Endeavor always to keep within reach of the cord; and when it is necessary to call him, check him smartly with it, if he fails to obey. This repeated several times, in general has the effect of teaching him to come at call. When expedient, he should be caressed and rewarded with a bit of bread; and this should be done as often as he yields his due obedience.

The *check-collar* is in an excellent instrument for this purpose, and has been found more effectual in curing dogs of those bad habits than the trash-cord. The following representation of one will be easily understood. The whole is made of iron.



A is a screw which keeps the sides of the collar at the proper distance from each other, and by which they are adjusted to the thickness of the dog's neck: it rests upon the back of his neck, above the collar.

It is necessary to unscrew this, to admit the dog's head. *B B*, the sides of the collar. *D*, a triangle which the rope *C* is fastened to, and which, being pulled, draws the sides together, and presses severely upon the windpipe of the dog by the lateral pressure. It will be observed, that this triangle is attached to the sides of the collar by a small ring passing through a hole at the ends of each side. The harder the rope is pulled the more it presses on the dog's throat.

[*Brown's Sketches.*]

OLD ROMULUS AND HIS DOG RATLER.

"All's well that ends well."

MR. EDITOR:

March 16, 1833.

On one of those pure and delightful mornings in the month of June,—when the moon, by rising late, so beautifully blends the shades of night with the beams of day, and all nature seems to express its joy by its very silence,—a party of hunters sallied, according to custom, from the city of Charleston, to hunt the red deer in the neighboring parishes. The party consisted of six or seven planters, who are in the habit of spending their summer months in the city. They generally ride from the town before the break of day, and return at night; as it would be almost death to spend a night out of the city during the summer solstice: the transgressor being almost certain of a visit from that enemy to health, "the country fever."

The hounds were called by the soft horn. The huntsman or whipper-in, (as you may please to term him, or, as with us, "*the driver*,") old Romulus, mounted on his nag, (whom, if you would

believe him, could distance any horse in Phaeton's chariot, from a four mile heat down to a quarter,) whistled gaily, carefully eyeing every dog, to see some prognostication of the chances of the day. Not a single hound, however, would cheer his spirits; either by rolling, rubbing against the bushes, or gamboling before him. All were as sedate and demure as a parcel of old maids at a wedding. The consequence was, that the whistle, which commenced in the sprightly tune of "*Jim Crow*," dwindled by degrees into the flat and stale dirge of "*Gwine to the Banjew Table*." Romulus was one of those old negroes who grew up in the family of Major B. and was the driver to the family almost since he was born.

The party rode leisurely on until Score-down, a young dog, ran up to a small tree, and began rubbing himself. This caught the eye of old Romulus: he showed his white teeth, and something like a smile played round his sable lips. Next Kill Buck stretched his gaunt limbs and rolled his heavy carcass on the ground. Gladness beamed from Romulus' eye at this; and the whole of his gravity was upset when old Ratler (one of our most famous dogs) actually rolled over and over again on the sward, stretching his sinewy frame, as if summing up his energy and strength for a long and severe chase. At this old Romulus exclaimed, in an ecstasy of joy: "You see um, Suty? Dat not for noting. Hard run to-day."—The tune raised into "*Jim Crow*" again.

The party having arrived at the ground selected for the hunt, each of the hunters pursued his way to his stand; and old Romulus, after giving each party time to arrive at his place of destination, threw the dogs off. They had not proceeded far before they roused an enormous buck, whose mighty and elastic bounds denoted a hard run, and whose appearance prognosticated a long shot. Either of these resorts would cause the noble animal to claim acquaintance with the gentlemen who broke thus uncereimoniously into his retreat. Old Ratler first gave token of his being near; and his first yelps, like unto the prelude of some harmonious music, broke gently upon our ear, until one dog after another lent aid to one sweet and grand chorus. To sportsmen who enjoy the chase, I need not describe the palpitating pleasure of each heart at this melody: how each inwardly wished that the deer would burst by them from his leafy covert: how, at each advance of the cry, the deadly gun was prepared, and at his receding, was despondingly replaced. The wily buck, as if conscious of the danger to be encountered out of the thicket, like a general full of stratagem, tried each nook and corner of the swamp, circling past each accustomed place of egress; but, to his mortification, every pass was occupied. He feared to venture the pine barren, and fate was at his heels. The cry still swept on, guided by the scented

ground. Finding thus that all chance of coming out of the swamp, unperceived by the huntsmen, was hopeless, the deer summoned his resolution, and burst from the thicket like some gallant steed trying speed with the winds. He approached Maj. B., who fired, and from the distance the shot was not so effectual. He fell; but, like Antæus of old, arose from his fall with renewed strength and activity. The vigorous bounds that he made, the undeviating line of his course, seemed as if he were not injured; but the red current besprinkled the ground, and noted that the pellet had reached him. Romulus, on arriving at the spot where the deer had fallen, asked, in his usual short and singular patois: "Massa Ned, you no miss um?"

"No," replied Maj. B. "See the blood, Romulus."

"By Gosh, den we hab um. E no run fur: old Ratler catch um. I gwine for um now."

With this pithy and eloquent speech, he put spurs to his horse, and was soon lost among the stems of the pines, which rise in such wild luxuriance on our extensive barrens. From the course the deer pursued, it was evident that he was making for Wappoo Cut and would take to the water. To defeat this purpose, none (to use a common phrase) let the grass grow beneath their feet. The dogs, reanimated by the scent of blood, pressed the noble animal harder than before, and reached the bank immediately after the deer had plunged in. He swam down with the tide about sixty or seventy yards, and actually buried himself in the water. The hounds rushed down the bank, swam the creek, and were entirely at fault. They were recalled; and tried every inch of marsh adjoining the bank, and again were at fault.

Maj. B. and his friends were standing upon the bank, and endeavoring to solve this riddle of the disappearance of the deer. The dogs present were never known to lose scent. Old Ratler was the prime bang-up dog of the district. Score-down and Kill Buck, though young, were true as steel; and the whole host enjoyed a hard won reputation from many a field. Romulus said, "E hab um straight to the creek." The conclusion naturally was, that the deer had died in his efforts to pass the creek, and was swept away with the tide. Romulus was impatient, and hot as Cayenne pepper—fuming and fretting like a half corked bottle of beer. He would not, or could not, arrive at the conclusion to give up the hunt. Exclamations, every now and then, burst from his sable lips.

"By Gosh, e no can fly. E must lef he mark: same like oder deer. Naber mind: find um sure."

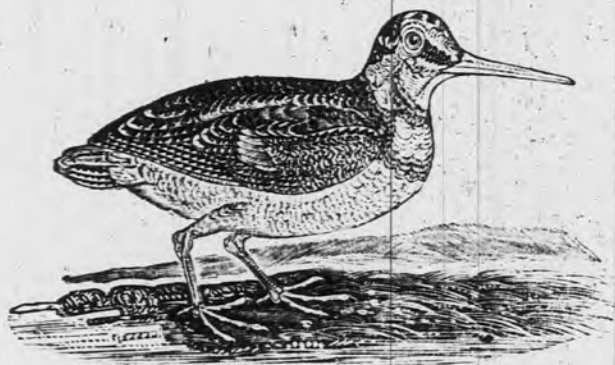
He then would turn and scold the dogs, each in turn. Every one came in for a hearty malediction: old Ratler especially. This hound was the dog of his affection, and nothing grieves the old man more

than to listen to his abuse: in proportion to his love, so his rebuke. Romulus' wife had nursed the dog when a pup; the mother having died, and the whole litter with her, save Ratler. At his rebuking, Ratler would stop his busy search, look in his face, inquiring direction, which unfortunately Romulus could not give. At each successive look, Romulus' passion increased, until at last it burst like a tornado upon poor Ratler's unoffending head. I am certain that, if Ratler had not been above the use of gentlemanly weapons, or perhaps understood them as well as pursuing a cold trail, Mr. Romulus would have been obliged to make ample atonement for his attack upon his character, as a well trained and high bred dog. Pistols, sir! pistols, sir! would have been the word; and who could tell the consequences? Ratler, however, bore the whole of his indignant ire like a philosopher, and continued his search for the lost track. At every circle he would still return to the end of the bank. Romulus seeing that all the dogs ended their search on the bank, cast his eyes on the water, more in hopelessness than in expectation of seeing any thing, when, turning to Maj. B., he remarked: "Massa Ned, look at dat coota, how e da swell e head. E swim bery hard. Wish Binah (his wife) had um in the pot."

The hopes of finding the deer having vanished, and the dogs collected, Maj. B. replied, he would shoot it, if Romulus would go in after it. Maj. B. fired at the object, supposed to be a coota's head. At the report, what appeared as a coota's head, rose into the animal that was as lost to them. It is needless to relate that he died covered with scars. Romulus gave one yell of delight, and dashed his steed into the water. For a few moments, neither Romulus' horse or dogs could be seen for the splashing of the water, until Romulus, like some huge and dark bird, was seen slowly emerging from the spray, dragging his prey to the land.

They all returned homewards. Sundry jests were passed upon old Romulus for his outrageous vituperation of the dogs. He made sundry excuses until pushed to his last defences of his favorite Ratler; when, speaking as a man who fears he is asserting truths which his auditory will not believe, but of which he is well assured himself, stated: that he was convinced, in his own mind, that Ratler knew where the deer was; but, on account of his having received abuse at Romulus' hands, he would not lead the other dogs into the secret. In support of this, he cited the attention of the company to the anxiety evinced by the hound when "Mass Ned was gwine for shoot." To this it was replied, that all sporting dogs showed the same anxiety on a like occasion. Romulus rebutted this with a sort of chuckle and the exclamation: "Any body eber know Ratler run coota—he! he! he!"

RELATOR.



WOODCOCK SHOOTING.

The period for woodcock shooting being near at hand, it may not be uninteresting, to some of your readers, to offer a few notices relative to this game.

The woodcock of America breeds only in the temperate or cold regions, as far north as Hudson's Bay; although a brood has occasionally been found in Virginia, caused no doubt by accidental circumstances.

The European bird of the same name is much larger than ours, but of the same habits; breeding habitually in high northern latitudes—Lapland, Finland, Norway, Siberia, &c.

It is erroneous to suppose, as many do, the woodcock of America or Europe breed in warm climates.

Woodcock leave the north with the first frost, and travel slowly south till they come to their accustomed head-quarters. They do not usually make a quick voyage, but repose and feed at intervals on their journey, hiding themselves in thick bushes in the day time, which they leave in the dusk of the evening to feed. A laurel or holly bush is a favorite place for their repose. The thick and varnished leaves of these trees prevent the radiation of heat from the soil, and they are not much affected by the refrigerating influence of a clear sky; so that they afford a moist and warm seat for the woodcock.

Woodcock usually begin their northern flight on the first approach of spring, which is performed quicker; their rests being fewer, and their flights longer than in autumn, when they are driven south by the want of food, and stop on the rout wherever it can be found.

In the country around Philadelphia, we find them on this migration the latter part of October and November; but in different haunts from those during the early part of the sporting season.

In the spring the same influence,—to which may be added the powerful instinct of sexual feeling,—causes them to return, which

they do in *pairs*, and pass with haste to where they will find food and raise their young.

The food of woodcocks is earthworms, various kinds of larvæ, and sometimes seeds, grasshoppers and caterpillars. The first of these is favorite food, and wherever found in the greatest abundance is their favorite haunts through the summer months.

Woodcock should not be shot previous to the first of July. In New Jersey the laws designate the fourth of that month, which is quite early enough; as before that period they are (the old woodcock particularly, in an exhausted or sickly state) almost unable to fly, and are extremely poor: consequences arising from the care of bringing forth their young, and the cool mornings and evenings, which is exclusively their feeding time; driving the earthworms so far from the surface of the ground that they cannot be reached by their beaks.

Sportsmen should come to a determination to refrain themselves, and use their authority and influence in preventing others, from hunting them earlier than July, when one bird (for all the qualities for the table) is worth two that is killed, as they sometimes are, in the early part of June, besides furnishing better sport. Previous to July, Woodcock are absolutely in a sickly condition, being covered with vermin; which they are freed from when they become healthy and fat.

It is much to be feared that the late continued and heavy rains have destroyed some of the young birds, as it occurred at a period of time when they could not have been sufficiently fledged to enable them to seek shelter on high ground.

Since writing the above, I understand that a party from the city, *pretending* to be gentlemen, were out last week, and killed sixty birds. I shall endeavor to procure their names for publication.

D.

[*Philadelphia Protector.*]

HARD CHASE AND DEATH OF A DOE.

MR. EDITOR:

Fort Howard, Green Bay, M. T. Dec. 1, 1882.

I send you an extract from the rough notes of a young sportsman, relating to the death of as beautiful a doe as ever gratified the eyes of hunter or naturalist. Not so much, however, for any intrinsic value the description of it may possess; but on account of the novel methods occasionally practised by experienced riders, in the chase, to save their steeds from unnecessary fatigue on hard runs.

On the 31st of September last, a formal notice, dated "Diana's Hall," was given to all concerned, that the next day, should the weather be favorable, would be the last, most probably, devoted to the exhilarating pleasures of the chase for this season; and that as

many of the votaries of the above mentioned goddess as could attend, would be expected on the field. The sun rose the next morning in all his glory; and already had his bright rays commenced robbing the surrounding forest of its diamond-like foliage, when the "mellow horn" gave warning to the party (consisting of Capt. S., Lieut. C. and Mr. L. K. and others) that the hour had arrived to leave all meaner sports and "hark! follow away" to the music of Capt. S's pack; which pack, by the way, includes some of the best blood and a greater variety than any other in this country.

Capt. S. was mounted on his Dandy—as good a hunter as this section of country can boast; and for bottom and speed, his proud rider has oft had occasion to congratulate himself on being first in at the death, owing to it. The peculiar manner in which this horse has carried Capt. S. "through briar and brake is altogether curious"—well sustaining the opposite character to a dandy. Mr. L. K. rode his Mackinac horse Fox, whose deficiency of foot received ample compensation from his extraordinary good bottom. Lieut. C. strode Dr. F's grey horse Tom, whose character for fleetness and wind has frequently been impeached; but our hunting jury, some of whom have ridden him at his topmost mettle, always decided in his favor; and, on the present occasion, Tom bore his youthful rider nobly in the chase. At the sound of the horn the pack was unkenneled; and by their actions, and I might almost say by their own language, indicated as strong anticipations of a fine run that day as did the hearty laugh and animated conversation of the party.

The appearance of the hounds was the signal to put off; and away went the horses, sportsmen and dogs, towards Bellknap's bridge, from whence their line of march bore to the Pine Ridge, by the old Saw Mill road. Along this ridge the party meandered, in hope of finding the fresh tracks of a deer; for generally one or more can be roused in the vicinity of this place, whenever it pleases a hunter to visit it.

After beating along among the various small thickets, with which that part of the forest abounds, the horses heads were turned southerly, and brought the party beyond the Grenough road, into another celebrated place of resort of the "antlered monarchs of the forest." Here but few minutes elapsed before the harrier, fox, and stag hounds broke music, on apparently an old trail, and struck off for Duck Creek. It was thought, however, that the harrier was not in his right key for a deer, and the other two were strongly suspected of being also out of tune; which induced Capt. S. to draw off the remnant of the pack and push on to the neighborhood of the Indian settlement—there to give them a better opportunity of showing their mettle: for, in comparison with the first mentioned dogs, their olfactories rated about

mediocrity. But a short distance had been traversed when the faint tones of the harrier and stag hounds were heard, leading towards Duck creek again. Then gleamed the huntsman's own smiles, and the expression, "they are pushing him now," broke from each of the party. But soon those sounds died away, and nought, save the occasional flutter of the frightened grouse, broke the deep silence which surrounded us. Again a noise, similar to that made by a large flock of geese, was wafted to us. A slight cracking or rustling in the swamp was heard, and a beautiful doe bounded across the road, "swift as a flash."

"Then off the doe flew:

Not a sportsman who viewed her a syllable spoke.

The dogs remained threading the thorny brake through;

But at length, in a *burst*, from the deep thicket broke."

The deep tones of the stag hound told clearly from what fate the terrified doe was attempting to extricate himself; and what was such fine music to our ears, chimed death-notes to his. The fleet footed harrier was rather in the advance, and giving tongue, though not quite so melodiously, yet equally as true, as his rival the stag hound. Soon, however, he was compelled to yield to the superior powers of the latter. The other hounds joined in at this moment, in full chorus, to the tune of "swift from the covert," &c. and bore away for the Wabenocky road; across which the doe had gone, and down to Dutchman's creek—there to lave her smoking flanks, and wash, if possible, the fatal scent from her tiring feet. But this artifice availed her little before her untiring pursuers, then rapidly approaching, steady on the trail. Finding that position no longer secure, she crossed the creek, and doubled in the scrub oak opening, (a few rods distant from the right bank,) and made for the lower runaway, on the Ashwobany creek; in which direction we will leave her to make the best of her way, and return to get forward the huntsmen.

Scarce had the pack left us, and assurance was rendered doubly sure that the chase was making direct to the Ashwobany, where *go* was the word. Swift as an arrow, from the bow just driven, sprang the horses, down the Wabanocky road. Dandy understood the ground well; and, under the rowelled heel and sinewy arm of his daring master, took the lead. But his every nerve was strung to the utmost, as Fox was near him; and the bottom of "reynard" was not a trifle to compete with. This rapid movement soon brought the party to Dutchman's creek, whose ford they crossed, and took the road up Fox river, to the Ashwobany creek. Along this road ample use was made of whip and spur; and the reeking and goaded sides of the steeds proved how desperate was the tug. Men, women and children,

looked on with mute astonishment, from the neighboring hamlets, wondering to what this "Gilpin-like" performance tended. Dandy, however, still bore the palm; but

" 'Twas then, in hour of utmost need,
His master rein'd him to his greatest speed."

The direct road which the huntsmen had taken was so much shorter to the runaway than the direction taken by the doe and pack, that Capt. S. reached the stream's bank just after the fated animal had plunged in.

"Deep sank the rowels in his charger's flanks."

One instant more, and he was crossing also. She reached the other shore and made for the Fox river, doubling in the prairie. A second passage was effected of the Ashwobany, and the trail wore down its left bank and inclined towards Dutchman's creek; Capt. S. and dogs in close pursuit. Again she bent her steps to her former crossing place, and pushed for Debay's old field; but being so hard pressed, she turned, and once more made good a landing on the left side of the creek. But here was to be her final struggle; for just at this time the Irish wolf dog caught a glimpse of her, and put out. After a rush of about three hundred yards, he was along side. The next instant he appeared to hang between heaven and earth, and then descended upon her neck, and both came to the ground. The bleat, peculiar to the deer, told the work of death was there. Her struggles were of short duration; for soon the hunter's knife finished what Smoke* had so handsomely begun.

The last time Capt. S. crossed the Ashwobany was in so novel a style, that I must even give it a place in my note book. Upon arriving at the ferry, near its mouth, and where probably it is sixty or seventy yards wide, but one Indian canoe was to be found—and that of the smallest size, and no paddle in it. Well, no time was to be lost. So he drove his horse into the water and pushed the "dug-out" alongside, placing himself as flat as he could get, with his head just peering over the bow. In this position he grasped Dandy's tail, and spoke to him to go on. No time was requisite to raise the steam, and off went the horse,—puffing, however, like a high pressure steamer,—and soon reached the other bank: thus clearly elucidating, to me, the term of "one horse power."

Yours, &c.

S.

[This feat would be well worthy of an engraving.]

* Smoke is the Irish dog's cognomen.

TROUT FISHING.

Carlisle, Pa. June 28, 1838.

"For, look you, here is a trout that will fill six reasonable bellies. And I do seriously approve of that saying of yours, that 'you would sooner be a civil, well-governed, well-grounded, temperate, poor angler, than a drunken lord.'"

Give us joy, Mr. Editor! Friend Izaak Walton has come on his annual visit to the Silver spring; near which, as I was passing the other day, I overheard some one talking to himself. It seemed, by what I could gather from his broken accents, that he had been trying some gorgeous flies of *English make*; but since the days of Simon Snyder, the fish are so republican in the waters of Pennsylvania, that not a trout will strike at foreign bait. Our Friend,— "that knows as much both of the nature and breeding of fish as any man, and can also tell as well how to catch and cook them, from the minnow to the salmon, as any that I ever met withal,"—seemed a little mortified at the coarse taste that would gorge a fat worm and shy a splendid fly, all the way from "London Town;" but then he seemed to take comfort against their obstinacy in humming some lines, of which I could only catch the following:

"And when the timorous trout I wait
To take, and he devours my bait,
How poor a thing, sometimes I find,
Will captivate a greedy mind:
And when *none bite* I praise the wise,
Whom vain allurements ne'er surprise."

Though Friend Izaak "knows his season," like the stork in Jeremiah, (c. viii. v. 7,) and comes amongst us as regular as the martins in spring time,—to the satisfaction of all, man, woman and child, that love to look on the face of "God's noblest work,"—I managed to suppress my joyful surprise at seeing him, and retired without letting him know that I had witnessed his ill luck: and when I called next morning, to pay my dutiful and heart-felt respects, he had gone with Mr. B. to Silver spring, where they killed, with their old fashioned American tackle, thirty as fine trout as ever fluttered. I looked for him in his room, where I found a manuscript work that seemed nearly ready for the press, entitled "THE COMPLETE ANGLER, OR THE CONTEMPORATIVE MAN'S RECREATION." For stealing from it the following passages, I hope to be pardoned: it was a pious fraud, Mr. Editor, intended for the amusement of your readers.

OBSERVATIONS OF THE NATURE AND BREEDING OF THE TROUT, AND HOW TO FISH FOR HIM.—The trout is a fish highly valued both in this and foreign nations. He may be justly said, as the old poet

said of wine, and we Americans say of venison, to be a generous fish: a fish that is so like the buck that he also has his seasons; for it is observed, that he comes in and goes out of season with the stag and buck. Gesner says, his name is of a German offspring, and says he is a fish that feeds clean and purely, in the swiftest streams, and on the hardest gravel; and that he may justly contend with all fresh water fish, as the mullet may with all sea fish, for precedency and daintiness of taste, and that being in right season, the most dainty palates have allowed precedency to him.

And before I go farther in my discourse, let me tell you that you are to observe, that as there be some barren does that are good in summer, so there be some barren trouts that are good in winter: but there are not many that are so; for usually they be in their perfection in the month of May, and decline with the buck.

Now the next thing that I will commend to your consideration is, that the trout is of a more sudden growth than other fish: concerning which you are also to take notice, that he lives not so long as the perch and divers other fishes do, as Sir Francis Bacon hath observed in his History of Life and Death.

And next you are to take notice, that he is not like the crocodile, which if he lives never so long, yet always thrives till his death: but 'tis not so with the trout; for after he is come to his full growth, he declines in his body, and keeps his bigness or thrives only in his head till his death. And you are to know, that he will about, especially before, the time of his spawning, get almost miraculously through weirs and flood-gates against the streams; even through such high and swift places as is almost incredible. Next, that the trout usually spawns about October or November; but, in some rivers, a little sooner or later: which is the more observable, because most other fish spawn in the spring or summer, when the sun hath warmed both the earth and water, and made it fit for generation. And you are to note, that he continues many months out of season: for it may be observed of the trout, that he is like the buck or the ox, that will not be fat in many months, though he go in the very same pasture that horses do, which will be fat in one month; and so you may observe that most other fishes recover strength, and grow sooner fat and in season than the trout doth.

And next you are to note, that till the sun gets to such a height as to warm the earth and the water, the trout is sick and lean, and lousy and unwholesome: for you shall in winter find him to have a big head, and then to be lank, and thin and lean: at which time many of them have sticking on them sugs, or trout lice, which is a

kind of a worm, in shape like a clove or pin, with a big head, and sticks close to him and sucks his moisture. Those, I think, the trout breeds himself, and never thrives till he free himself from them, which is when warm weather comes; and then, as he grows stronger, he gets from the dead, still water, into the sharp streams, and the gravel, and there rubs off these worms or lice; and then, as he grows stronger, so he gets him into swifter and swifter streams, and there lies at the watch for any fly or minnow that comes near to him; and he especially loves the May-fly, which is bred of the cod-worm, or cadis; and these makes the trout bold and lusty, and he is usually fatter and better meat at the end of that month than at any time of the year.

Now you are to know, that it is observed that usually the best trouts are either red or yellow; though some, as the Fordidge trout, be white, and yet good; but that is not usual: and it is a note observable, that the female trout hath usually a less head, and a deeper body than the male trout, and is usually the better meat: and note, that a hog-back, and a little head to either trout, salmon, or any other fish, is a sign that that fish is in season.

But yet you are to note, that as you see some willows or palm trees bud and blossom sooner than others do, so some trouts be in rivers sooner in season: and as some hollies or oaks are longer before they cast their leaves, so are some trouts in rivers longer before they go out of season.

And you are to note, that there are several kinds of trouts; but these several kinds are not considered but by very few men, for they go under the general name of trouts: just as pigeons do in most places; though it is certain there are tame and wild pigeons; and of the tame there be helmits and runts, and carriers and croppers, and indeed too many to name. Nay, the Royal Society have found and published lately, that there be thirty and three kinds of spiders; and yet all, for aught I know, go under that one general name of spider. And it is so with many kinds of fish, and of trouts especially, which differ in their bigness and shape, and spots and color. The great Kentish hens may be an instance compared to other hens: and doubtless there is a kind of small trout, which will never thrive to be big, that breeds very many more than others do that be of a larger size; which you may rather believe, if you consider that the little wren and titmouse will have twenty young ones at a time, when usually the noble hawk, or the musical thrassel or black bird, exceed not four or five.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

EXTRAORDINARY COINCIDENCE—*Death of two Distinguished Characters on the same day.*—Old Sir Archy and his son Sir Charles, by whose great achievements the fame of the sire was sustained and elevated, both expired on the 7th of June.

Peace to their ashes!—Theirs was an enviable destiny.

They felt not the misery of dependence; for all their wants were abundantly supplied. They experienced not the inachinations of the envious, nor had occasion to sicken with disgust at the baseness which leads some "lords of creation" to slander and supplant their friends and benefactors. How few of us can boast of having so honestly acted well our parts as did these two noble animals! And well were they rewarded by the humanity of their owners, and the pleasures procured for themselves by the glory of their achievements.

It cannot be said, in regard to them, as of too many others of their kind:

"But man too oft ungratefully repays
The faithful labors of his better days;
And with folly, or insatiate rage,
Works out his prime to premature old age.
Lam'd and oppressed, and for a trifle sold,
Abused and starv'd, and knock'd about when old:
Till death, his friend, relieves his tortur'd breast,
And kindly gives him an eternal rest."

JOHNSON'S SPORTSMAN'S CABINET.—This is the title of a new and very valuable sporting periodical, published in London by the able author of the Sportsman's Cyclopedia. We shall extract freely from this new Cabinet; as we find in it many articles that may be read with pleasure and profit by American sportsmen and the lovers of natural history: but let not our partial appropriation of its contents prevent subscription to a work so replete with entertaining and useful matter. The editor of the Cabinet has complimented the American Turf Register, by selecting many articles from it for his English readers: amongst them, several of our extracts from the old Brandon MSS.—"American Foxhunting—The Old Red still triumphant; R. Pollard—Foxhunting in North Carolina," &c. &c.

The four numbers received are embellished with the following plates:

In No. 1, *Fox in the Kennel*, from an original drawing.

Talbot, or Old English Bloodhound.

Modern Foxhounds.

No. 2, *Finding*, from an original drawing.

The Flying Leap.

No. 3, *"Going Away," or Breaking Cover*, from an original drawing.

The Southern Hound.

No. 4, *The Shot Woodcock*, from an original drawing from nature.

Antique Church at Tain, in Ross-shire.

STALLION STAKES.—We, the subscribers, agree to run a stallion stakes over the Central Course, Baltimore, fall meeting, 1837, with colts and fillies, dropped spring of 1834, the get of stallions standing in Maryland, Pennsylvania and New Jersey; entrance \$200, p.p.; two mile heats; four or more to make a race. To close January 1, 1835.

The get of Oscar Junior has been named.

"KLEBER" (see the cover of your May number) is informed the late Landon Carter, Esq. sold "to a gentleman, named Alexander," a horse called Phenomenon for \$900; and Robert W. Carter, Esq. (now of Sabine Hall,) presumes it to be the horse called Anvil, (vol. iv. No. 6, p. 318,) as he has no recollection of his father ever calling a horse Anvil.

MEDLEY, it is supposed, will succeed to the stand of Sir Charles. He is now at the Central Course, in high condition. His first three year olds came on the turf this spring, and we believe that none of them engaged in sweepstakes have been beaten. The half of one of them (Lexington, winner of the sweepstakes at Lynchburg) sold for \$2750.

A GREAT MATCH RACE, for \$5000 a side, is to come off at the Long Island Course next autumn, between Midas, by Eclipse, out of the dam of Medoc, and Jessup, out of Betsey Robinson, by Sir Charles. Mr. Botts gives \$500 to have the match run on the Long Island Course.

SHARK,—a three year old, winner at Long Island last month, full brother to Black Maria,—has passed into the hands of Capt. Stockton, of the navy; who, as a sportsman, with a full share of ballast, well knows when to carry sail. It is reported that he was sold at a high figure—somewhere in the neighborhood of \$6000.

A QUERY TO SPORTSMEN.—Who will go into a poststake for the next autumn meeting, on the Central Course, \$500 entrance, p.p.?—the proprietor to add \$500; not less than five to make a race. To close 1st of October next. Address to

J. S. SKINNER,
Cor. Sec. Maryland Jockey Club.

UNCLE SAM, though his name is national, will vindicate the honor of his native state—Maryland. We hope yet to see him on the Central Course. A few thousands are demanded for him; yet we understand he is likely to be taken out of the state. It has been intimated to us, that when they meet at Lancaster, or elsewhere, "old Bachelor" will go him for a cool \$1000.

SUSSEX A SURE FOAL GETTER.—This well formed horse and great racer has proved himself to be as sure in getting foals as he was in winning races, before he was broken down. He will stand, the ensuing season, on the Central Course.

THE CHALLENGE, so called, from Bertrand Junior, Little Venus, Mucklejohn and Julia, (published in our April number, p. 418,) turns out to be a vile forgery. The letter signed Spann and Richardson, dated and post-marked 9th March last, is on file, and may be seen by any one.

The first and only contradiction we have received from the parties, purporting to have given the challenge, is dated 10th May, from Mr. Spann. It is probable that a match might be made against one or more of them to run on the Charleston Course; but we have no intimation that any South Carolina nag will venture from home, to run on any course, even south of the Potomac. It is almost useless to offer to run on their own track—at the extreme, as it is, of the racing region. Any horse in the union may be accommodated, to run for any sum, on the Central Course.



RACING CALENDAR.

FLORENCE (*Alab.*) RACES,

Commenced on Wednesday, May 1, 1833.

First day, a sweepstakes for four year olds; \$200 entrance, p.p. mile heats, best three in five.

S. B. Allen's br. c. by Crusher; dam by Sir Hal,	-	1	1	2	1
T. Kirkman's br. f. Clare de Kitchen, by Marion; dam a double Archy,	-	3	2	1	2
L. Leftwich's br. g. Black Hawk; blood unknown,	-	2	dis.		
A. J. Hutchins' g. by Stockholder; dam by Truxton,	-	4	dis.		

Second day, a sweepstakes for three year olds, \$50 entrance; mile heats.

J. Jackson's ch. f. Susan Hull, by Timoleon; dam by Sir Archy,	1	1
C. Cheatham's b. c. by Marshal Ney; dam by Bellair,	2	2
S. B. Allen's gr. c. by Bertrand; dam by Sir Archy,	3	dis.
G. Armistead paid forfeit.		

S. B. ALLEN, *Proprietor.*

MADISON (*Ken.*) ASSOCIATION RACES,

Spring meeting, commenced on Wednesday, May 8, 1833. Track deep and heavy from excessive rains.

First day, Association purse of \$200, three mile heats.

Mr. Berry's ch. c. President, four years old, by Kosciusko; dam by Hamilton; 94 lbs.	-	1	1
Mr. Davenport's b. c. Allworthy, four years old, by Aratus; dam by Gatewood's Buzzard; 94 lbs.	-	2	2
Mr. Stapp's b. h. Contender, five years old, by Sir William; dam by Cedar; 110 lbs. (5 lbs. overweight,)	-	3	3

Second day, a post sweepstakes; \$200 entrance, h.f. free for all ages; three mile heats. Three subscribers, two started.

Mr. Viley's b. h. Richard Singleton, five years old, by Bertrand; dam by Tiger; 106 lbs.	-	1
Col. Buford's b. f. Molly Long, four years old, by Sumter; dam by Buzzard; 91 lbs.	-	dis.

In making the first turn below the Judges' stand, in the third mile, Molly Long fell and threw her rider, kept up the run until she reached the gate at the head of the quarter stretch, was caught and mounted by a rider of 160 lbs. and made a spirited rally home; beat a few lengths by Singleton, and ruled off.

Third day, a post sweepstakes, for three year old colts; \$100 entrance, p.p. two mile heats. Six subscribers.

Cunningham & Co's b. c. Nonsuch, by Bertrand; dam by Fish-					
back's Whip; 80 lbs.	-	-	-	-	1 1
E. M. Blackburn's b. c. by Kosciusko; dam by Cook's Whip; 80 lbs.	3	2			
S. Davenport's b. c. by Trumpator; dam by Florizel; 80 lbs.	2	3			
Estill & Co's ch. f. by Snowstorm; dam by Buzzard; 77 lbs.	-	6	4		
Col. Buford's b. c. Tariff, by Bertrand; dam by Davis' Hamil-					
tonian; 80 lbs.	-	4	5		
Gen. Kennedy's b. f. by Sir William; dam by Young Baronet;					
77 lbs.	-	5	dis.		

Tariff rather the favorite at starting. Each heat won by a few lengths.

Fourth day, a post sweepstakes for three year olds; \$50 entrance, h.f.; mile heats. Five subscribers; four started.

Mr. Davenport's b. f. by Snowstorm; dam by Buzzard; 77 lbs.	1	1			
Cunningham and Co's b. f. by Bertrand; dam by Potomac; 77 lbs.	2	2			
Mr. Kennedy's b. c. by Kennedy's Diomed, dam by Wildair; 80 lbs.	4	3			
Col. Buford's ch. c. Tamerlane, by Sumter; dam by President;					
80 lbs.	-	3	dis.		

W. C. GOODLOE, Sec'ry.

MOUNT PLEASANT (Tenn.) RACES,

Spring meeting, commenced on Thursday, May 16, 1833.

First day, a sweepstakes; \$100 entrance; mile heats.

Willis H. Boddie's b. f. three years old, by Timoleon,	-	2	2	1	
John Dawson's ch. f. three years old, by Gabriel,	-	3	1	2	
Henry Smith's gr. f. three years old, by Stockholder,	-	1	3	dis.	
Time, first heat, 2 m.—second heat, 1 m. 57 s.—third heat, 2 m. 2 s.					

Second day, a sweepstakes; \$50 entrance; one mile out.

H. Smith's gr. f. three years old, by Timoleon,	-	-	-	1	
W. H. Boddie's ch. f. three years old, by Timoleon,	-	-	-	2	
Smith Willis' gr. c. four years old, by Copperhead,	-	-	-	3	
William Williams' ch. c. three years old, by Timoleon,	-	-	-	4	
Time, 1 m. 54 s.					

Third day, a sweepstakes; mile heats.

Mr. Sharp's b. f. four years old, by Timoleon,	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Hancock's b. h. five years old, by Georgian,	-	-	-	3	2
Thos. Goodrum's b. c. four years old, by Stockholder,	-	-	-	2	dr.
Time, first heat, 1 m. 56 s.—second heat, 1 m. 53 s.					

LYNCHBURG (Va.) RACES,

Spring meeting, commenced on Monday, May 27, 1833.

A race for two silver pitchers; \$15 entrance; mile heats.

Barzillai Graves' b. c. Prophet, three years old, by Gohanna;					
dam by Bagdad,	-	-	-	1	4 1
John P. White's b. c. Calhoun, four years old, by Shakspeare,	2	2	2		
John S. Hurt's ch. h. Finley, five years old, by Sir Charles;					
dam by Sir Alfred,	-	-	-	4	1 3
E. P. Omohundro's b. h. Flying Childers, five years old, by					
Graves' Florizel; dam by Madison,	-	-	-	3	3 dr.
Time, first heat, 1 m. 58 s.—second heat, 2 m. 2 s.—third heat, 2 m.					

First day, a sweepstakes for three year olds; \$100 entrance; mile heats.

Wm. McCargo's b. c. Lexington, by Medley; dam by Drum-					
mond's Napoleon,	-	-	-	1	1

J. P. White's b. c. Campbell, by Campbell, - - - 3 2
 Dr. A. Whitlocke's br. f. Eliza Backus, by Gohanna; dam by Madison, - - - 2 dr.
 Dr. J. Powell's br. c. by Tariff; dam by Madison, - - - dis.
 Time, first heat, 1 m. 55 s.—second heat, 1 m. 52 s.

Second day, proprietor's purse \$250; \$15 entrance; two mile heats.

John P. White's b. h. Donald Adair, by Monsieur Tonson, - - - 1 1
 Wm. McCargo's b. h. Sir Walter, by Monsieur Tonson, - - - 3 2
 Maj. Thomas Doswell's b. m. Lady Roland, by Tariff, - - - 4 3
 John S. Hurt's ch. m. Barbara, by Gohanna, - - - 2 4
 S. Bryant's b. m. Sally Cobbs, by Donald Arab, - - - dis.
 Time, first heat, 4 m. 8 s.—second heat, 4 m. 12 s.

Third day, Jockey Club purse \$600; three mile heats.

John P. White's ch. f. Anna Maria, by Truffle, - - - 1 1
 Maj. Thomas Doswell's b. g. Pizarro, - - - 4 2
 William Garth's b. m. Morgiana, by Kosciusko, - - - 2 3
 J. S. Bryant's ch. h. Red Rover, by Carolinian, - - - 5 4
 William McCargo's b. h. John Flynn, by Monsieur Tonson, - - - 3 dr.
 John S. Hurt's b. h. William Wallace, by Shakspeare, - - - dis.
 Time, first heat, 5 m. 58 s.—second heat, 6 m. 1 s.

Fourth day, handicap purse \$100; \$10 entrance; mile heats, best three in five.

John S. Hurt's ch. m. Barbara, by Gohanna, 2 2 4 1 1 1
 John P. White's b. h. by Monsieur Tonson, 1 4 1 3 3 2
 Maj. Thomas Doswell's br. f. Sting, by Tariff, 4 1 3 2 2 3
 William Garth's b. m. Morgiana, by Kosciusko, 3 3 2 dis.

Barbara and Morgiana were handicapped: the other horses carried their proper weights.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 51 s.—second heat, 1 m. 55 s.—third heat, 1 m. 53 s.
 —fourth heat, 1 m. 53 s.—fifth heat, 2 m. 2 s.—sixth heat, 1 m. 55 s.

By the Secretary.

UNION COURSE (L. I.) RACES,

Spring meeting, commenced on Monday, May 27, 1833.

First day, a produce sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies; \$500 entrance; mile heats; seven subscribers; three started.

Walter Livingston's b. c. Niagara, by Eclipse; dam Romp. - 1 1
 Wm. Gibbons' b. c. Milo, by Monsieur Tonson; dam Meg Dods, 2 2
 Robt. Stevens' ch. c. by Eclipse; dam Lalla Rookh; (lame,) 3 3
 Time, first heat, 1 m. 56 s.—second heat, 1 m. 53 s.

Same day, a sweepstakes; \$4000 entrance, h.f.; four miles out; three subscribers, one paid forfeit.

Wm. R. Johnson's gr. f. Bluebird, four years old, by Medley; dam Coquette, - - - 1

Walter Livingston's b. c. Terror, four years old, by Eclipse; dam Lady Lightfoot, - - - 2

Time, 8 m. 13 s.

Same day, a match for \$1000, two mile heats, between Mr. I. S. Snediker's Robin Hood and Mr. Sherman's De Witt Clinton.

Robin Hood, ch. h. by Henry, - - - 1
 De Witt Clinton, ch. h. by Ratler, - - - 2

Time, 3 m. 44 s.

After this heat it was discovered that the rider of De Witt Clinton wanted five pounds of his weight. Owing to this circumstance, which, upon investigation, was declared to be by accident, the judges, according to the rules of the course, pronounced De Witt distanced, and awarded the purse to Robin Hood.

Second day, a sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies; \$300 entrance; mile heats; six subscribers.

Charles Green's bl. c. Shark, by Eclipse; dam Lady Light-foot. - - - - - 1 2 1

James Bathgate's ch. c. Midas, by Eclipse, out of the dam of
Medoc, - - - - - 2 1 2

Robert Stevens' entry, by Henry; dam Cinderella,	-	6	3	dis.
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Wm. Jones' entry, by De Witt Clinton: dam Eleanor, 5 4 dis.

I. S. Snediker's gr. f. Damsel, by Eclipse; dam Garland mare;
(a very bad start in the second heat,) - - - - - 3 dis.

Wm. Gibbons' bl. f. Alert, by Eclipse Lightfoot; dam imp.
mare Alarm, - - - - - 4 dis.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 53 s.—second heat, 1 m. 49 s.—third heat, 1 m. 50 s.

Same day, proprietor's purse \$400; three mile heats.

John C. Stevens' Black Maria, seven years old, by Eclipse;
dam Lady Lightfoot, - - - - - 1 5 1

John C. Craig's b. m. Virginia Taylor, six years old, by Sir Archy: dam Coquette, - - - - - 5 4 2

Joseph Van Mater's b. h. Jackson, six years old, by John Richards; dam Honesty, - - - - - 2 2 3

John M. Botts' b. c.	Rolla,	four years old,	by	Gohanna;	dam			
Dairymaid,	-	-	-	-	-	4	1	4

T. Pearsall's gr. f. Alice Gray, four years old, by Henry; dam, Sportsmistress, - - - - - 3 3 dis.

Time, first heat, 6 m. 2 s.—second heat, 6 m. 7 s.—third heat, 5 m. 48 s.

Same day, a match for \$2000 a side; mile heats.

J. C. Craig's b. c. Charles Kemble, three years old, by Sir Archy,
out of the dam of Pilot, - - - - - 1 1

Capt. Stockton's gr. c. Powhatan, three years old, by Monsieur
Tonson; dam Iris, - - - - - 2 2

Time, first heat, 1 m. 55 s.—second heat, 1 m. 54 s.

Third day, Jockey Club purse, with the inside stakes, \$2750; four mile heats.

John C. Stevens' gr. h. O'Kelly, six years old, by Eclipse;
dam Empress. - - - - - 1 2 1

Bela Badger's b. h. Uncle Sam, five years old, by John Richards; dam by Oscar. - - - - - 3 1 2

Robert Stevens' ch. m. Celeste, six years old, by Henry; dam Cinderella.	-	-	-	-	-	6	5	3
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William Wynn's gr. f. Mary Randolph, four years old, by
Gohanna; dam by Independence. * - - - - 2 3 4

Capt. Stockton's b. m. Miss Mattie, five years old, by Sir Archy; dam Black Ghost.	-	-	-	-	4	4	dis.
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John M. Botts' b. c.	Tobacconist,	four years old,	by Gohanna;
dam Yankee Maid.	-	-	-
			5 dr.

Time, first heat, 8 m. 2 s.—second heat, 8 m. 6 s.—third heat, 8 m. 8 s.

Same day, a match between an Eclipse and a Winter Arabian: mile heats.

The Eclipse,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
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The Winter Arabian,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
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Time, first heat, 1 m. 55 s.—second heat, 2 m. 2 s.

Fourth day, a sweepstakes, two miles out.

Mr. Pearsall's gr. m. Medora, seven years old, by Ratler. - 1

Mr. Jackson's gr. f. Farmer's Damsel, four years old, by Eclipse, 2

Mr. Van Mater's ch. m. Fanny Kemble, by Eagle, - - - - - S

Time, 3 m. 55 s.

Same day, proprietor's purse \$300; two mile heats.

John C. Craig's ch. h. Ripley, five years old, by Sir Charles;				
dam Betsey Robinson,	-	-	-	6 1 1
Joseph Van Mater's ch. c. Tempest, four years old, by Tor-				
mentor; dam Lottery,	-	-	-	3 3 2
Bela Badger's ch. f. Lady Lancaster, four years old, by John				
Richards; dam by Sir Solomon,	-	-	-	2 2 3
J. M. Selden's b. h. Duke of Orleans, five years old, by Sumter;				
dam by Whip,	-	-	-	1 4 4
Robert Stevens' ch. c. Masaniello, four years old, by Eclipse;				
dam Cinderella,	-	-	-	4 dis.
William Gibbons' b. m. Empress, five years old, by Henry;				
dam by Duroc,	-	-	-	5 dis.
John M. Botts' b. f. Ariadne, four years old, by Gohanna,				7 dr.
Time, first heat, 3 m. 51 s.—second heat, 3 m. 47 s.—third heat, 3 m. 51 s.				
<i>Same day</i> , a match for \$1000; one mile out.				
Capt. Stockton's b. c. Monmouth,	-	-	-	1
John C. Craig's b. c. Charles Kemble,	-	-	-	2
Time, 1 m. 54 s.				ALEX. L. BOTTS, Sec'y.

LOUISVILLE (Ken.) RACES,

Spring meeting, commenced on Wednesday, May 29, 1933.

First day, two mile heats.

Mr. Fenwick's b. h. Jefferson, five years old, by Saxe Weimar;				
dam by imp. Buzzard; 106 lbs.	-	-	-	1 1
Mr. Stephenson's gr. c. Gimcrack, three years old, by Pacolet;				
dam by Tiger; 80 lbs.	-	-	-	2 2
Mr. Step's b. h. Contender, five years old, by Sir William; dam				
by Cedar; 106 lbs.	-	-	-	4 3
Dr. Warfield's ch. c. Actæon, four years old, by Kosciusko; dam				
by Fairfield; 94 lbs.	-	-	-	3 4
Time, first heat, 3 m. 58 s.—second heat, 3 m. 59 s.				

Second day, mile heats.

Dr. Warfield's b. f. Mary Allen, three years old, by				
Snowstorm; dam by Buzzard; 77 lbs.	-	-	-	2 1 2 0* 1
Mr. Tarlton's ch. c. Drunkard, three years old, by Sum-				
ter; 80 lbs.	-	-	-	0* 3 1 0* dr.
Mr. Buford's ch. c. Tamerlane, three years old, by				
Suinter; dam by President; 80 lbs.	-	-	-	0* 2 3 3 dr.†
Mr. Bowman's b. c. Nelson, three years old, by Ber-				
trand; dam by Whipster; 80 lbs.	-	-	-	4 dr.
Time, first heat, 1 m. 52 s.—second heat, 1 m. 58 s.—third heat, 1 m. 52 s.				
—fourth heat, 1 m. 58 s.				

Third day, three mile heats.

Dr. Warfield's b. h. Sir Leslie, five years old, by Sir William;				
dam by Buzzard; 106 lbs.	-	-	-	1 1
Mr. Blackburn's b. c. Oakland, three years old, by Kosciusko;				
dam by Blackburn's Whip; 90 lbs.	-	-	-	2 2
Time, first heat, 5 m. 50 s.—second heat, 5 m. 50 s.				

Fourth day, a match for \$500 a side, mile heats, came off, between Dr. Warfield's b. f. Mary Allen, three years old, by Snowstorm, dam by Buzzard, 77 lbs., and Mr. Tarlton's ch. c. Drunkard, by Sumter, three years old, 80 lbs.

Won in three heats by Mary Allen; taking the first heat by a length.

* Dead heats.

† Ruled out.

and the third by eighteen inches: the second heat being taken by Drunkard.

Same day, mile heats, best three in five.

Mr. Buford's br. f. Elborah, four years old, by Sumter; dam Mary Bedford; 91 lbs. - - - - - 1 1 1

Mr. Fenwick's b. g. Alfred, four years old, by Alfred; dam by Whip; 91 lbs. - - - - - 3 3 2

Dr. Warfield's Actæon, - - - - - 2 2 dr.

Won easily by Elborah. Track muddy, and rain falling during the race.

Time, first heat, 2 m.—second heat, 1 m. 58 s.—third heat, 2 m. 6 s.

Same day, a match for \$100 a side, mile heats, came off, between Mr. Heinsohns' b. h. and Mr. Sweeny's b. m.

Won easily by Mr. Heinsohns' horse.

On *Tuesday*, preceding the Association races, a match for \$100 a side, mile heats, came off, between Mr. Levy's b. m. Aspasia and Mr. Beard's m. Julia.

Won by Aspasia in two heats.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 58 s.—second heat, 2 m. 2 s.

JOHN POE, Clerk of the Course.

WASHINGTON (D. C.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Spring meeting, commenced on Tuesday, June 4, 1833.

First day, a sweepstakes; \$100 entrance, h.f.; mile heats.

Dr. Duvall's gr. f. by Sir James; dam Daizy Cropper; 83 lbs. - - - 1 1

Mr. Dorsey's ch. f. by Maryland Eclipse, 83 lbs. - - - 2 2

Col. McCarty's b. c. by Sir Charles, 86 lbs. - - - dis.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 58 s.—second heat, 2 m.

Second day, proprietor's purse \$250; two mile heats.

Mr. Tolson's b. m. Flirtilla Junior, five years old, by Sir Archy; dam Flirtilla; 107 lbs. - - - 2 1 1

Dr. Duvall's ch. m. Floretta, six years old, by Ratler; dam Flora; 115 lbs. - - - 1 2 2

Mr. Parker's b. f. Florida, four years old, by Contention; dam by Francisco; 97 lbs. - - - 5 3 dis.

Mr. Tayloe's ch. f. Multiflora, four years old, by Mason's Ratler; dam Marigold; 97 lbs. - - - 4 4 dr.

Mr. Baden's ch. m. Lady June, five years old, by Marylander; 107 lbs. - - - 3 dis.

Mr. Hardy's ch. c. four years old, by Ratler; 100 lbs. - - - dis.

Major Donelson's b. c. Milo, four years old, by Sir William; 100 lbs. - - - blt.

Time, first heat, 4 m. 5 s.—second heat, 3 m. 56 s.—third heat, 4 m.

Third day, Jockey Club purse \$500; three mile heats.

Mr. Tayloe's ch. h. Tychicus, five years old, by Clifton; dam Miss Chance; 110 lbs. - - - 2 3 1 1

Mr. Ramsay's ch. c. Columbus, four years old, by Young Sir Harry; 100 lbs. - - - 1 2 3 2

Mr. Carson's b. h. Reform, five years old, by Marylander; dam by Richmond; 110 lbs. - - - 3 1 2 3

Mr. Brightwell's gr. m. Helen, five years old, by Marylander; 110 lbs. - - - 5 4 4 dr.

Mr. Fouke's ch. c. Tyrant, four years old, by Gohanna; 100 lbs. - - - 4 dis.

Time, first heat, 6 m. 4 s.—second heat, 5 m. 55 s.—third heat, 6 m. 3 s.—fourth heat, 6 m. 13 s.

Fourth day, purse \$100; mile heats, best three in five.

Dr. Duvall's Floretta,	-	-	-	1	1	1
Mr. Parker's ch. m. Patty Snags, five years old, by John	-	-	-	-	-	-
Richards; 107 lbs.	-	-	-	2	2	2
Mr. Sleeper's b. h. Lafayette, aged, by Gallatin; 121 lbs.	-	-	-	3	3	3
Time, first heat, 2 m.—second heat, 1 m. 54 s.—third heat, 1 m. 57 s.						

DUTCHESS COUNTY (N. Y.) RACES,

Spring meeting, commenced on Thursday, June 6, 1833.

First day, a sweepstakes for three year old colts; \$300 entrance, \$100 f.; mile heats. Five started; four paid forfeit.

Mr. Jones' b. c. by Eclipse; dam Princess; 90 lbs.	2	2	1	1	
Mr. Wilkes' br. f. by Maryland Eclipse; dam Betsey	-	-	-	-	
Richards; 87 lbs.	-	-	1	3	4 2
Mr. Tillotson's ch. f. by Eclipse; dam by Kosciusko;	-	-	-	-	
87 lbs.	-	-	5	4	2 ruled out.
R. L. Stevens' ch. f. by Henry; dam Cinderella; 87 lbs.	4	5	3		ruled out.
Mr. Badger's b. f. by Valentine; dam his bay hipped	-	-	-	-	
mare; 87 lbs.	-	-	3	1	fell.
Time, first heat, 1 m. 52 s.—second heat, 1 m. 51 s.—third heat, 1 m. 56 s.					
—fourth heat, 2 m.					

Same day, society's purse \$200; two mile heats.

J. H. Van Mater's b. c. Tempest, four years old, by Tormentor;	-	-	-	-	
dam Lottery; 104 lbs.	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Pearsall's gr. f. Alice Gray, four years old, by Henry; dam	-	-	-	-	
Sportsmistress; 101 lbs.	-	-	-	2	2
A. Conover's ch. m. Celeste, six years old, by Henry; dam Cin-	-	-	-	-	
derella; 113 lbs.	-	-	-	3	dis.
Mr. Jones' b. h. Independence, six years old, by John Richards;	-	-	-	-	
121 lbs.	-	-	-	-	dis.
Time, first heat, 3 m. 48 s.—second heat, 3 m. 51 s.					

Second day, society's purse \$300; three mile heats.

J. C. Stevens' bl. m. Black Maria, aged, by Eclipse; dam Lady	-	-	-	-	
Lightfoot; 123 lbs.	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Sherman's ch. h. De Witt Clinton, aged, by Ratler; dam	-	-	-	-	
Matilda; 126 lbs.	-	-	-	2	2
R. Jackson's b. h. Henry Archy, five years old, by Henry; dam	-	-	-	-	
by Eclipse; 114 lbs.	-	-	-	3	dr.
Time, first heat, 5 m. 42 s. (the best ever made on this track.)—second					
heat, 6 m. 4 s.					

Third day, society's purse \$50; mile heats.

Mr. Emmons' ch. g. Fox, aged, 123 lbs.	-	-	-	1	3 1
Mr. Bathgate's b. c. Orphan Boy, three years old, 90 lbs.	-	-	-	2	1 2
Mr. Jones' Independence,	-	-	-	3	4 3
Mr. Jackson's gr. f. Annette, four years old, 101 lbs.	-	-	-	4	2 blt.
Mr. Germ's ch. c. Bob, four years old, 104 lbs.	-	-	-	-	dis.
Time, first heat, 1 m. 53 s.—second heat, 1 m. 52 s.—third heat, 1 m. 56 s.					

Same day, society's purse \$500; four mile heats.

J. H. Van Mater's b. h. Jackson, six years old, by John Rich-	-	-	-	-	
ards; dam old Honesty; 121 lbs.	-	-	-	1	3 1
J. C. Stevens' gr. h. O'Kelly, six years old, by Eclipse; dam	-	-	-	-	
Empress; 121 lbs.	-	-	-	2	1 2
Mr. Pearsall's ch. m. Medora, aged, by Ratler; dam Sports-	-	-	-	-	
mistress; 123 lbs.	-	-	-	3	2 dr.
Time, first heat, 8 m. 4 s.—second heat, 8 m. 8 s.—third heat, 8 m. 5 s.					

TURF REGISTER.

HEDGFORD's pedigree extended.

Wilmington, N. C. May 13, 1833.

MR. EDITOR:

The published pedigree of Hedgford, (vol. iv. p. 262,) in the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, would seem to show that it could not be traced in the General Stud Book beyond Daphne, by Regulus. She is not to be found in the index at all, which might perplex many who are not conversant with pedigrees.

I will, therefore, though not interested in any way in this horse, point out, through the medium of your very valuable work, the references to his pedigree as far as Daphne by Regulus, and then give her pedigree entire, as found in the General Stud Book.

At p 250, vol. iii. (edition of 1832,) will be found the pedigree of Miss Craigie, who was the dam of Hedgford. Her dam came out of Miss Cogden, whose pedigree will be found at p. 181, vol. ii. (edition of 1832.) and closes with Daphne, by Regulus; the same as published in your Register above mentioned.—Daphne, by Regulus, came out of "Brandy Nan, by Sedbury—Starling—Hutton's Spot's dam, by a son of the Grey Barb—Byerly Turk—Conevskins—Hautboy."—*Vide* Stud Book, vol. i. p. 230, (edition of 1827.) under the "Arbitrator mare," who was a daughter of Daphne.

G. B.

Corrected pedigree of a bay mare, sold by Wm. Wyatt, of Sussex Co. Va. to Philip St. George Ambler, of St. Moor, Amherst Co. Va.

COUNTESS PLATER was foaled in July, 1826. She was by Virginian; her dam by imp. Archduke; grandam Agnes, or the Thrift mare, by Bellair; g. g. dam by Wildair; g. g. g. dam by Batte and Maclin's Fearnought; g. g. g. g. dam was imported by Col. Mail, who resided on Elizabeth river, near Norfolk, Va.; g. g. g. g. dam by Godolphin; he by

imp. Fearnought, out of imp. Jenny Dismal; g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by imp. Hob or Nob; g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by imp. Jolly Roger; g. g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by imp. Valiant; g. g. g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Trial; he by Morton's imp. Traveler.

She is now with Luzborough.

VENUS, b. m. (sold by me to Thomas F. Bowie, Esq.) was bred by me, and foaled April 7, 1825; got by Cupid Oscar; her dam Polly Medley, by Thornton Medley; grandam by Dr. Thornton's Mercury; g. g. dam by Mr. Walter Bowie's Sportsman; g. g. g. dam (Mr. Walter Bowie's Harmony,) by Craggs' Sweeper; g. g. g. g. dam by Dr. Hamilton's imp. Dove—Othello—Col. Tasker's Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.—(For the pedigrees of Cupid Oscar, Thornton Medley, Dr. Thornton's Mercury, Mr. W. Bowie's Sportsman, and Craggs' Sweeper, see Turf Reg. vol. ii. p. 520—vol. iii. pp. 320. 584. 639—vol. iv. p. 319.)

Given under my hand, this 19th day of March, 1833.

Signed, THOMAS N. BADEN,
Nottingham, Prince George's Co. Md.

Her produce:

Ellen Douglass, b. f. foaled April 17, 1832, by imp. Apparition.

Loudon Slager, b. c. foaled May 13, 1833, by Col. Johnson's Medley.

LADY CLIFTON, br. m. (now owned by Thomas F. Bowie, Esq. of Prince George's county, Md.) was foaled in the spring of 1820, and was by Wickham's Richmond, when he stood at my house in the spring of 1819. Her dam the late Col. Lyle's Lady Teazle; and the following extract from Col. Lyle's stud book, in his own handwriting, will clearly show the pedigree of Lady Teazle:

"LADY TEAZLE, b. f. black mane and tail, was got by Col. John Tayloe's imp. Sir Peter Teazle; her dam Cora, by Dr. Wm. Thornton's imp. Driver; grandam full sister to the running horse Nantoaka, (the pro-

perty of the aforesaid John Tayloe.) by Hall's imp. Eclipse."

I hereby certify, that the above account of Lady Clifton's pedigree is correct and true, and that the above extract is truly taken and copied from the late Col. Wm. Lyle's stud book, now in my possession.

Given under my hand, this first day of April, 1833.

Signed, GEO. SEMMES.

I hereby certify, that Lady Clifton was bred by me, and that the above account of her pedigree, as given by Mr. Geo. Semmes, is correct and true; as witness my hand, this first day of April, 1833.

Signed, ROBT. W. HARPER,
Upper Marlboro', Prince George's Co. Md.

ELVIRA, ch. m. was got by Eclipse Herod; her dam Elvira, by Colonel Hoomes' imp. Spread Eagle; grandam by imp. Shark; g. g. dam Flora, by old Flimnap; g. g. dam Jenny Dismal, by John Dismal, out of a thoroughbred imp. mare of Colonel Booth's, of Gloucester county, Va.

Signed, ROBERT CARTER.

ECLIPSE HEROD was by my imp. Driver; his dam my imp. mare, by the Prince of Wales' Escape; his grandam by the Percy Arabian; (see Supplement to the Stud Book, p. 52.) Driver was got by Lord Egremont's Driver; his dam by Dorimont; his grandam the famous running mare by old King Herod, &c.

Signed, WILLIAM THORNTON.

ZULEIKA, ch. m. (the property of Robert Bowie, Esq. of Prince George's county, Md.) was foaled in the spring of 1828, and was got by Thornton's Ratler; her dam Elvira, by Eclipse Herod; her grandam, Elvira, was got by Col. Hoomes' imp. Spread Eagle, &c.

ROBT. BOWIE.

NERO, ch. by Arabian Bagdad; dam by Wilkes' Wonder, out of Wythe Sims' br. m. by Chanticleer. Her dam, it is said, was by Stirling—Clodius—Silvereye—imp. Partner—old Monkey, out of an imported mare of the stud of Harrison, of Brandon.

LARKIN HERNDON.

BETSEY HEADLEY, b. m. ten years old, (bought by E. B. Settle of Wm. Webb.) by Byron, (see American Turf Register, vol. iii. p. 319;) dam by the late Col. Tayloe's Quicksilver; grandam by Bellair.

Gr. m. foaled 1814; got by Midas; he by imp. Medley, out of "the famous old brood mare brought to this country (imported) by Gen. Hamblinton," (British consul;) her dam by Wilmington; (he by old Mark Antony, out of a mare by Diomed;) her grandam by Fearnought; he by Baylor's imp. Fearnought, out of a "celebrated brood mare [also imported] belonging to Col. Byrd."

Her produce:

Ch. c. foaled May 26, 1831, by Sir Charles.

Gr. c. foaled May 6, 1832, by Johnson's Medley.

B. c. foaled April 24, 1833, by Lance.

POLLY PHILLIPS, b. m. ten years old, (property of Mr. James J. Pittman, of Marianna, Florida;) got by Sir Archy; her dam by imp. Bedford; grandam by imp. Buzzard; g. g. dam by imp. Diomed.

KITTY CULVER, (property of Wm. Culver, Esq. of Cayuga county, N. Y.) by Tallyho; he by Tuckahoe; dam by Sir Solomon; (Sir Solomon by imp. Tickle Toby;) grandam by Septimus; he by imp. Daredevil; g. g. dam by Spectator; g. g. dam by imp. Brown Figure.

"MARSHAL NEY, b. h." (from a letter and certificate of Bela Badger, Esq.) "bred by Bela Badger, Esq. of Bristol, Pa. and by him sold to Dr. Wyche, of Halifax, N. C.; was got by John Richards; his dam, Megg of Wapping, a bay mare, (grandam of Col. Wynn's Mary Randolph.) was got by imp. Bedford, out of imp. mare Alexandria. Alexandria was got by Alexander; her dam by Woodpecker; grandam by Phlegon, out of Lord Egremont's Highflyer mare."

See Col. Hoomes' stud, Turf Reg. vol. ii. p. 99. CHARLES MANLY.